THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY," FOR "POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

VOLUME XII.] CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 28, 1841. [NUMBER 5.

D. ASBURY, *Editor*,
T. J. Holton, *Proprietor and Publisher.*

TERMS:

Two Dollars and *Fifty Cents* if paid in advance. *Three Dollars* if not paid within three months. And *Three Dollars* and *Fifty Cents* if not paid until after the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

☞Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (15 lines or less, *this sized type*,) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriffs' Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

AGENTS.
Col. B. M. Cochran, Mecklenburg, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1841.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.
28 Thursday,	6 39	5 21
29 Friday,	6 40	5 20
30 Saturday,	6 41	5 19
31 Sunday,	6 42	5 18
1 Monday,	6 43	5 17
2 Tuesday,	6 44	5 16
3 Wednesday	6 45	5 15

MOON'S PHASES. For October, 1841.	d.	h.	m.
Last	7	4	2 aft'n.
New	14	11	00 foren'n
First	22	8	56 morn.
Full	30	12	52 foren'n

New Goods.

MRS. MARY PORTER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has just returned from the North, where she has purchased some splendid articles in her line, which she offers to the public, consisting of

BONNETS

of the Latest Fashion and cheaper than ever before offered here,

Silks, Muslin-de-laine, Balzerines, Eolians, Muslin-de-lain Shawls with Silk Fringes,

Splendid Silk Shawls,

a handsome assortment of French and American

Artificial Flowers,

and a splendid assortment of

RIBBONS.

Mrs. P. being compelled to raise funds to make a remittance to the North, the above Goods will be sold at cost for CASH only, until she succeeds in obtaining the amount needed.

Mrs. P. will still attend to the Millinery and Mantua-Making. She returns her thanks for the encouragement heretofore received, and hopes still to merit a share of the public favor. She wishes it understood that hereafter all work will be made for cash only.

Oct. 20, 1841. 4tf

NEW CASH STORE.

CHARLES E. HOSS & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening a splendid assortment of

New Goods,

in the brick store, formerly occupied by S. A. Harris. Their Goods were purchased in New York and Philadelphia for CASH ENTIRELY, by one of the firm. They flatter themselves that their Stock will be found cheaper, than any ever offered for sale in this place. As they intend to do an exclusive CASH BUSINESS, they hope that none will expect to purchase upon *time*.

Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1841. 4tf

Commission & Forwarding AGENCY,

AT FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE Subscribers beg leave to say to the Charlotte and other Merchants of the interior, that they continue to attend to the above Business in all its branches, connected with a LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTED STOCK OF

Groceries,

Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

From several years' experience, and a prompt attention to business, they hope to merit a portion of the business from the Southern section of the State.

C. J. & R. M. ORRELL.

Messrs. W. W. Elms,
Leroy Springs,
Chas E. Moss & Co.
M. W. Alexander,
Col. B. S. Gaither, } *References.*

N. B. COTTON and other PRODUCE will be received for Storage, Sale, or Shipment, as the owners may direct. C. J. & R. M. O.

Oct. 20, 1841. 6m

☞Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Thursday, the 18th day of November next, at the late residence of Matthew Wallace, dec'd,

10 or 12,000 *lbs. of Seed COTTON,*
A quantity of Corn, Fodder, Hay & Oats, Horses, Cows, one Road Wagon and Gear, Surveying Instruments,

4 Negro Children

and a valuable tract of Land, containing 318 acres, lying on the road leading from Charlotte to Statesville, 8 miles North of Charlotte. A credit of 12 months will be given by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

JAS. P. HENDERSON, *Executor.*
Oct. 20, 1841. 4t

☞Credit Sale.

BY virtue of authority from the Court of Equity, on the 9th day of December next, I will sell on the premises, the

Plantation

on which Jehu Bigham, deceased, formerly lived, containing 140 or 150 acres. Also, an undivided moiety in a tract of 25 or 26 acres, near Little Steel Creek Meeting House. Twelve months' credit will be given, by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

WM. M. GRIER, *Commissioner.*
Oct. 20, 1841. 4t

WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
LINCOLN COUNTY.
Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, 1841.

Sarah Ramsey
vs.
James Ramsey. } Petition for Divorce and Alimony.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Ramsey, the defendant, is not an inhabitant of this State. *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months, in the "Lincoln Republican and Western Whig Banner, or the Charlotte Journal," for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of law, to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the second Monday after the third Monday in February next, then and there to plead, answer, or demur, to this petition, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against him, and the said petition heard ex parte.

Witness, F. A. Hoke, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 2d Monday after the 3d Monday in August, A. D. 1841, and in the 66th year of the Independence of said State.

F. A. HOKE, *Clerk.*
Oct. 15, 1841. Price adv. $10. 13t

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by James R. Alexander, I will sell, for the purposes therein mentioned, on Friday, the 5th day of November next, the Plantation whereon the said Alexander now lives, containing **346** acres. The said Plantation is 6 miles south of Charlotte, near the Camden road. There is a large and good Dwelling House and other buildings on the premises, a WELL of excellent water in the yard, a good quantity of meadow and timber plenty, and the situation is remarkable for good health. Also, the stock of

HORSES, CATTLE and HOGS,

and other articles. Terms made known on the day of sale.

SAM'L W. NEEL, *Trustee.*
Oct. 8, 1841. 4t

☞The Jeffersonian will insert 3 times.

Five Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 14th of August last, a bound boy to the Tailoring Business, by the name of JAMES FRANK DENRY, about 12 or 13 years of age, light hair and sear countenance. All persons are forewarned harboring or employing the said Apprentice, as the law will be rigidly enforced against any one who may do so.

JACOB COLDIRON.
Davidson College, Oct. 6, 1841. 4t

☞Look out for a New Comer!

$25 Reward.

I AGAIN offer the above reward for the apprehension and delivery of my boy Wiley, or his confinement in any jail so that I can get him. Having stated in a former advertisement, that said boy probably had a free pass and was making his way west, I was mistaken, and have recently learned that he has been in Providence Settlement in this county, ever since he left in April last, and has been passing himself as a white man, by the name of James R. Ross. About to be detected, he left the above mentioned place on the 8th inst. When he left, he had on a black frock coat, black hat, and cotton pantaloons, description of person, (as before) a bright mulatto, (almost white) about 25 years old, 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, broad spoken, straight black hair, and a slight halt in his walk occasioned by a broken thigh. Said boy will doubtless make his way into another settlement, in this, or one of the adjoining counties, assume some other name, and again try to pass himself as a white man, having succeeded so well, in his first attempt. All communications relating to said boy, will be addressed to the subscriber living near Lancaster C. H., S. C.

JAMES R. COUSER.
Mecklenburg co., Oct. 19, 1841. 4t

Moffat's Life Pills & Phœnix Bitters.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor, and to the undoubted fact that at a very early period in their history they had rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day, prescribed by physicians, had utterly failed, in which cases they also permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great indeed had their efficacy invariably proved, that it was scarcely less than *miraculous* to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they were compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor thro'-out the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure FEVERS AND AGUES of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of BLOOD TO THE HEAD; never fail in the *sickness incident to young females*; and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of *nervous debility* and *weakness* of the most impaired constitution. As a remedy for *Chronic and Inflammatory RHEUMATISM*, the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and solely VEGETABLE, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any *form* whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen *from* the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthy action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely thro' the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—*Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy*, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. *Costiveness*, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. *Diarrhœa and Cholera*, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the lubricative secretions of the mucous membrane.—*Fevers of all kinds*, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation thro' the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The Life Medicines have been known to cure *Rheumatism* permanently in three weeks, and *Gout* in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. *Dropsies of all kinds*, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst case of *Gravel*. Also *Worms*, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; *Asthma and Consumption*, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which if not removed becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. *Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores*, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; *Scorbutic Eruptions* and *Bad Complexions*, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all *Eruptive Complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions*. The use of these Pills for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of *Salt Rheum, Erysipelas*, and a striking improvement in the *Clearness of the Skin*. *Common Colds* and *Influenza*, will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. *Piles*,—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the originator of these invaluable Pills was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of *thirty-five years*, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

All that Mr. Moffatt requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit.—It is alone by the results of a fair trial.

ADVICE TO FEMALES.—Females who value good health should never be without the Life Medicines, as they purify the blood, remove Obstructions, and give the skin a beautiful, clear, healthy, and blooming appearance.

TO PARENTS AND OTHERS.—Persons of a plethoric habit, who are subject to fits, headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, or drowsiness, from too great a flow of blood to the head, should take it frequently. Children, and persons of all ages, may take them at any time, as they do not contain mercury, or any ingredient that requires confinement or restriction of diet.

TO ELDERLY PERSONS.—Many healthy aged individuals who know the value of Moffat's Life Medicines, make it a rule to take them two or three times a week, by which they remove the causes that produce disease, preserve their health, and keep off the infirmities of age.

HEADS OF FAMILIES should always keep a quantity of the Life Medicines in the house, as a remedy in cases of sudden illness; for by their prompt administration, Cholera Morbus, Gout in the stomach, Cramps, Spasms, Fevers, and other alarming complaints, which too often prove fatal, may be speedily cured or prevented.

FACTS FOR MOTHERS AND NURSES.—It is a fact established by the annual bills of mortality, that one-half of the children born are cut off before attaining seven years of age, and the fruitful source of this mortality is found to exist in that foul state of the stomach and bowels which produces the generation of Worms. As the safe restorer of Infantine Health, in this critical state, the Life Medicines have long held a distinguished reputation; and for foulness of the stomach and bowels, and convulsions, although Worms may not exist, it is allowed to be superior to any other.

The above Valuable Medicines are for sale by

T. J. HOLTON, *Agent*,
Charlotte, N. C.

A NEW WHIG JOURNAL

AT WASHINGTON CITY.

THE undersigned have been induced, by recent events, to commence the publication of a new WHIG JOURNAL at the Seat of the General Government. The scheme has been stimulated into immediate development, by the extraordinary defection (to use no harsher term) of a portion of the Whig Party, and by the general feeling of indignation which is manifested in all directions, at the mischievous and fratricidal purposes of a few ambitious or selfish politicians, who aim to destroy the fruits of the glorious struggle of 1840.

We shall raise the true Whig Standard, and do battle to the best of our abilities, for the integrity of the great Whig Party and the consummation of all the Reforms contended for in the late canvass. We shall go for such an administration of public affairs as will meet the generous confidence and fulfil the patriotic expectations of the American People; and, in furtherance of these objects, we shall dedicate the experience of many years, and a zeal for the great cause which the vicissitudes of time have in no degree abated.

Prompted, as we are, to this task, by the advice of Whigs in all quarters, we shall expect a zealous co-operation, in our plan, on the part of members of Congress and others.

The subscription price for the paper (which is to be semi-weekly in the recess, and thrice a week during the sessions of Congress) will be FIVE DOLLARS per annum, invariably in advance.

JOHN H. PLEASANTS,
JOHN S. GALLAHER.

September 4, 1841.

A CARD.

DR. J. B. YOUNG having located himself in Concord, tenders his Professional Services, in its various branches, to the citizens of the village and surrounding country.

August 4, 1841. 43tf

From the Boston Transcript.

As the Mechanics' Exhibition is about to open, the public must naturally feel interested to know what will constitute the chief attraction among so many choice specimens of American ingenuity.

Having stolen a peep at the collection by looking through the key hole, I take the liberty of specifying a few of the most rare and prominent articles now in Quincy Hall, and the names of the ingenious workmen who are supposed most anxious to secure the premiums.

Mr. Tyler, Cabinet Maker, at the South End, has sent out two fine specimens of his *Patent Veto Stumbling blocks*, designed to stop a locomotive at full speed. In a letter accompanying the articles, Mr. T. states them to be made of genuine *American live oak*; but the committee are of opinion that they are nothing more than *sappy Virginia dogwood*. It is doubted, moreover, whether they will *work well*, as nobody knows what may happen when passengers get their *steam up*. However, Mr. T. quotes an *old Roman* in his support, and says he will take the responsibility!"

N. B.—Mr. Tyler has removed from Harrison Avenue to the bridge that *carries a man over*.

Mr. Calhoun, Yarn-spinner and Weaver, No. 1, Nullification Corner, has sent a yard and a half of fine *changeable silk*, in the manufacture of which article he has always held the first rank. The specimen in question is so admirably colored, that sometimes it appears black, sometimes white, sometimes true blue, sometimes gosling green, and sometimes invisible cerulean, just as the *wind shifts*. It never remains long of one color, but will change from pepper and salt to thunder and lightning, in the twinkling of an eye. The true secret of this wonderful versatility of hue, seems to be that it was never *dyed in the wool*. The work, moreover, is wrought in damask, with figures representing a masquerade, in which the position of every person is so well defined that it is impossible to tell which way he is moving. This piece of manufacture shows considerable *sleight of hand*, but I think it of too little use to be included in the *American System*.

Mr. V. Buren, Gentleman Farmer, of the interior, sent a pot of his best *sour krout*, made from Kinderhook cabbage.—He recommends it as excellent diet for dyspeptical subjects who have over-eaten themselves on *Treasury pap*, especially when their *sufferings is intolerable*. Mr. V. B. has also transmitted several stupendous *cabbage heads*, from which the committee have selected the "greatest and best," and pronounce it a very great cabbage head indeed.

Mr. Benton, Apothecary, corner of Rag-Fair and Shin-bone Alley, has sent a bottle of his *mint drops*, the component of which he states to be chiefly *Gum Rina* and *aurum potabile*. There appears, however, to be little in the preparation besides *pure gum*. A pair of *yellow birds* were sent with the drops, but flew away in a day or two, for want of a cage. The Committee did not think them worth the catching.

Messrs. Woodbury & Co. Shingle-splitters, formerly of Washington-street, sent a lot of newly invented Sub-Treasury butter boxes, in confident expectation of the premium gold medal. These butter boxes were made at great expense, strongly lined with "blanks, paper and twine," and stamped "*everlasting*," but they unfortunately fell to pieces on being touched.—The committee therefore pronounce Messrs. W. & Co.'s invention a "total failure," but contemplate awarding these gentlemen the *second best leather medal* as an indemnity; and advise them not to "try again."

The Society of Practical Abstractionists, in No Man's Land, have sent a beautiful model of a frigate *Constitution*, with her bows in the stern, according to an improved plan, designed to procure plenty of lee way in working to the windward. Accompanying the improved Constitution is a newly invented nautical instrument called the *Convergent Radiating Parallel*, being a Virginia invention for finding the corner of a circle. The committee have placed this in the *Rotunda*.

The above are only a few of the varieties of the Exhibition; but if these do not show that we live in an age of improvement, I shall draw up a still more surprising catalogue. PEEPING TOM.

Driving Nails into Hard Wood.—We have lately seen another experiment of driving nails into hard seasoned timber fairly tried. The first two nails, after passing through a pine board, entered about one inch, and then doubled down under the hammer; but, on dipping the points of the other six or eight nails into lard, every one was driven home without the least difficulty.

Carpenters who are engaged in repairing old buildings sometimes carry a small lump of lard or tallow for this purpose on one of their boots or shoes.—*New Genesee Far.*

A sheep-killing Dog cured.—Judge Peters says he had a young dog, that mangled a sheep so badly as to cause its death, and he had the dog muzzled and tied to the dead sheep for a day and night, giving him at the same time a severe whipping. It gave the dog such a distaste for mutton that he would never afterwards approach sheep.

'Pa,' said an interesting juvenile yesterday to his indulgent sire—'Pa, haven't I got a *veto* as well as the President?' 'No my child.' 'Yes I have, Pa; my fifth toe is a *V-toe*, I reckon.' 'Thomas, take that boy to his mother, he's ruined!'

From the New York Express.
MAJOR DOWNING.

We humbly conceived that the following letter from *this true friend of his country* will be read by all *good citizens* with *patriotic pride*. For ourselves we confess our readiness to put an extinguisher upon all "*indignation*," (feigned or real,) feeling perfectly sure that all will come right—and that any countenance given to *disorganisers* will only risk what we have and throw all into the grasp of the *Pirates* and *Wreckers*.

To the Editors of New York Express, the same paper my old friend Mr. Dwight printed a spell ago.

WASHINGTON, 20th Sept. 1841.

Mr. Editors:—As I see by the newspapers that some folks don't think the owners and underwriters of the "Two Pollies" did not do the right thing in rewarding Captain Jumper and Mr. Nye and me as they did according to the story I told Capt. Tyler in my last letter to you—I think I had best give you a copy of the proceedings of the meetings which the owners and underwriters held when they decided the matter and you can then decide about it yourselves.—You must know that the folks who left the *Two Pollies* got home before the Two Pollies got safe into port—and the first go off after they tell'd their story—things went rather agin Capt. Jumper, and some folks said if the Two Pollies was lost Capt. Jumper would have to bear all the blame and it would have been better for him to give a barrel of rum to the crew rather than compel them to quit—and there was a considerable number of what was called "*indignation meetings*" got up and things was looking pretty considerable squally for Capt. Jumper—when on opening the newspapers one morning there was the safe arrival of the Two Pollies as plain as day light standing at the top of the marine list, and the "*indignation* folks" looked considerable streaked—but the owners and underwriters was as cherp as grasshopers in a hay field—and then it was they had their meeting—and this was the nature on't—Capt. Jumper was invited to come to the office of "*the United States Mutual Protection and Universal Insurance Company*" and bring his Log Book along with him—and he obey'd—and as it would not do to leave the Two Pollies alone, *Mr. Nye* stay'd on board and I went along with Capt. Jumper and when we got there we found a considerable crowd and among them all our folks who left us off Nantucket Sholes and their friends some on em looking as spiteful as bats.—After a leetle shaking of hands betwixt the officers of the Insurance Company and Capt. Jumper, the meeting proceeded to business right off. The Chairman ask'd Capt. Jumper *how* it was that he got in a quarrel with his crew so as to compel them to leave him and swim ashore and Capt. Jumper answered and said that it was because they wanted an allowance of grog *stark naked*—and to drink it or mix it after their own notion—and he took a notion to mix it after his own fashion—*that* he believed was the *butt eend* of the quarrel—and that he got along with *every thing else*—but *this*, and he could not see how it was that so good a crew of men as ever was should quarrel with him about this matter." Here Tom Salt spoke up and said that Capt. Jumper had promised him the grog. "Yes," says Capt. Jumper, 'but you know, Tom, I tell'd you unless it was mix'd in a particklar way it would never do, and that I had *scruples* about it—and you said that a *dram* was more than a *scruple* and then I tell'd you that a Virginny *scruple* would outway a dozen *drams* and then says I look at them articles, and then says you, the articles don't say nothing about it—but the *usage* on board the *Two Pollies* has been so and so and that no vessel could make a safe voyage without a leetle grog and that the Two Pollies had once afore gone ashore on the same principle—and then, *Tom*, you did say that you'd be d———d if you did not know a better Captain than I was and that was *mutiny* and you know'd it and you jumped overboard and swum on shore and pretty much all followed you but *Mr. Nye*, our chief mate, and I believe he would have gone too and left me and Major Downing alone—but Mr. Nye said he was for grog mix'd properly according to good old usage, but grog or no grog he would stick by me and the *Two Pollies* for the sake of the owners and underwriters, for if all left there was much to fear—1st, either the vessel would go on shore, or 2d, fall into the hands of the long low black schooner pirates or wrackers, and one was about as bad as t'other, and so he stuck by, and by his help and Major Downing's here we are—and this" says Capt. Jumper, "is about the upshot of the hull matter."

Here some one spoke up, and asked Capt. Jumper if he thought it was safe to go on a long voyage without grog on board. Captain Jumper scratch'd his head and said he had never tried it, but he thought it was safe in case of sickness or hard weather to have a leetle on board.

Then followed a general chat among all the folks, and one said that *drunkenness* was a very bad thing and another that *teetotalism* was equally bad, and a good many said that *betwixt and between* according to good old times, after all was *about the best*—and that when a quarrel arose about it, the highest authority *knowing* or *doing* the best should fix the *mixing*. Here somebody away up in the corner called out and asked Capt. Jumper if *Tom Salt* and the rest of the folks who left the *Two Pollies* were not good seamen, and if they did not do their duty whilst on board—and Captain Jumper answered and said "there never was a better crew on board the *Two Pollies*—and that he was right down sorry when they left him." Here another one at an opposite corner, called out and asked Capt. Jumper "if the crew that left him had left him at a longer distance from his port—if he could have reached his port without a leetle grog and if he did not use a leetle as it was."—But before the captain could answer this, the chairman called "*to order*," and rose and addressed Captain Jumper as follows:—Says he, "Captain Jumper, as President of the '*United States Mutual Protection and Universal Insurance Company*,' I am called upon to thank you, and *Mr. Nye*, and *Major Downing*, for your energy and good conduct in bringing safe into port the *Two Pollies*; in saying this, I don't want to say nothing against *Tom Salt* and the rest of the crew for leaving you for it appears they *thought* they was doing right—but according to my notion, betwixt your *scruples* and their *drams*, if it hadn't been for Mr. Nye and Major Downing, you and the Two Pollies would have been left in a scrape, for she would either have gone on shore, or fallen into the hands of some of them "low, long, black schooner pirates" and we the owners and underwriters been left to pay the piper. So it is concluded to vote you a new chronometer and a set of Blunt's latest charts—and to Mr. Nye a new red jacket and a pair of mittins—and to Major Downing a free passage on board the Two Pollies, or any other vessel we have an interest in, providing he agrees, if occasion requires, to lend a hand at the pump and give good advice." (Here followed a most eternal hurraw and clapping of hands except by Tom Salt and some other few folks)—And says the Chairman in continuation, as soon as the noise was over—"And now seeing that the Two Pollies goes to sea agin next December, it is further voted, that as you, Capt. Jumper, will keep command with Mr. Nye, your first mate, you will tell the crew exactly what the conditions of the voyage is to be, that there may be no mistake about it, and no more jumping ashore. And as to the *grog*—according to our notion, there are no two ways about it—*moderation* in all things is best—if the *forecastle folks* have the management of the grog, we know what that leads to. And experience tells us that on the first occasion they all get drunk, and it is a mere mercy that the Two Pollies—owners and underwriters, dont go to everlasting and eternal smash.—And then we know again, that "teetotalism," among folks who know how to use all things in moderation, is equally bad, and breeds grumbling, for it is like saying to all creation, "you are all a set of poor devils—not to be trusted with any thing;" and that won't be submitted to. So upon the whole our notion is, on the next voyage you promise *grog*, and mix it so that no harm can come on't. Moderate folks ought not to complain about it; and the *raverum* ones may take it out in complaining, and go with you, or stay on shore, as best suits them."

And with this the meeting broke up with three cheers, and we all went down on board the Two Pollies, Tom Salt and all of 'em; and when we got on board, Captain Jumper gave a wink to Mr. Nye, who sprung about, and got a table out, and we all sat round and took a cut of cold pork and beans; and *Mr. Nye* mixed up a pitcher of switchell, and he and Captain Jumper slipt in a drop of *rale New England*, and we had about as bright a time on't as ever was and kept it up 'till nigh upon sun down; and it was concluded to say no more about jumping on shore, and have no more "*indignation meetings*"—but all hands joined in, and kept the Two Pollies out of the power of the *pirates* and *wrackers*, who lived in hopes of either seeing her go on shore, or be abandoned by her officers and crew; and so that is all for the present.

Your friend and fellow citizen,
J. DOWNING, Major,
&c., &c., &c.

Sunday.—To those who observe the day agreeable to its institution, Sunday is a day of cheerfulness, a festival; it is rest to the poor, relaxation to the rich, comfort to the afflicted, and admonition to the prosperous. If successful in our calling, our duty is thanksgiving; if distressed, prayer; if wealthy, gratitude; if poor, resignation. An opportunity for all these duties is afforded in public worship, and public worship is best suited to the weakness of our nature: for all stand in need either of example to aid their fervency, or exhortation to advance their progress, or mutual conformity to promote their devotion. After attendance upon the public service, I know no gloomy or rigid or austere observances which do not partake more of ceremony than true religion. Calmness and tranquility are the happiest produce of devotion; rest without indolence, recreation without dissoluteness, and conversation without cant, make the day a day of blessing to all who feel that a quiet mind and serious conduct afford more pleasure than the vicious experience in the indulgence of licentious, tumultuous joys.

An Elephant Mistaken for the Devil.—When Van Amburgh moves about from place to place, the large elephant is made to travel on foot, in the night, under the guidance of four East Indians, men of negro complexions in white dresses, three of whom ride on the animal's back, and one on his tusks. One night last week, as they were passing over Workshop Forest, the party came to a toll bar which was closed, whereupon one of them called "*Gate!*" when out came the toll keeper in his night-cap to attend to the call; but, on observing the strange, and unusual spectacle which presented itself to his drowsy eyes, instead of opening the gate, was so terrified that he ran back into the house, exclaiming, "*Devils come at last!*" and fainted away. So terrified was the poor man, that for several days he was so ill as to be confined to his bed.

WRITINGS OF TIMOTHY FLINT.

A NATIONAL BANK.

We are gratified to learn that a posthumous volume selected from the writings of this delightful author, will be published at no distant day. If edited as we presume it will be, by kindred genius and learning, a highly interesting volume may be expected.

We have had opportunity to peruse some of these manuscripts, and select a few paragraphs from a letter on the subject of a National Bank, because of its bearing on a question which now agitates the community.

"Credit is the circulating medium of England, and of all countries which are rich and transact a great and prosperous business. Specie is the circulating medium of Spain and Turkey and all poor and miserable despotisms. It is the very expedient of a despotism, fit only to be adopted in one, or if it commences in a free state, to reduce it to a despotism. A wisely regulated credit is the grand instrument, which freedom creates, and sustains, and with which it works. Retrograde us to a circulation of silver and gold, and the habits of the narrow-minded foreigner, who seals up his dollars in a bag, and you interdict his roads, steamboats, improvements, cities, villas, and the [illegible] dwellings or thriving mechanics; and you give us instead, bridle paths, cabins, wooden windows, or hats thrust through the shattered panes of glass; and here and there a miserly Jew with all the specie in the country tied up in bags.—Hard money could not exist, and be distributed to furnish the hundredth part of the circulation, which the business of our country recently required. * * * Important, no doubt, to the soundness of the circulation in the Atlantic cities, from the peculiar circumstances of the West and Southwest, in those sections it was indispensable and vital. Our circulation must and will be involved in inextricable confusion, until some similar institution bind the interest of the Missouri, Ohio, and Mississippi in a chain which shall be of the same strength at each of these extremities. In no other country would so gross and palpable a falsehood have been tolerated, much less have taken practical effect, "that the United States Bank had failed to furnish a uniform and adequate circulation." Every man, who had ever had one of these bills in his possession, would have felt shocked to hear this falsehood put forth in a public message by the head of the nation.

What could be hoped for a country which not only tolerated such a declaration, but continued to surround him who made it with the acclamations of popularity.

On the Sabine, the officer or merchant could make his remittances at his desk, which could cancel a debt at Passamaquoddy; and all that creditors the most remote from each other, required, was send us United States bills no matter of what branch. We on a remote southwest stream, who travelled annually to the north, had only to collect a quantity of these bills to pass from New Orleans to the White mountains, without the delay and humiliation at every stage of being dependant upon brokers and Jews, and being made practically to feel from point to point, that the people of the United States were not one people, but, like the slaves of European despotisms, were obliged from state to state to procure the most important of all passports, a new kind of money. This money neither steamboat, hotel, or stage questioned, all the way from the land of the sugar planter to that of the Maine lumberer. A five dollar note handed from the stage was received unquestioned, and the hard money change returned in silence. These bills we were told by those who were competent to know, were good in London, and through the tour of the European continent. It is affirmed by East India merchants, that they passed readily at Calcutta and Canton at par value. It was surely evidence of unbounded popularity and a courage for any degree of responsibility for any one, much more for the chief magistrate of the union to affirm, that this money failed to supply a uniform and sufficient currency. * * In those days, nay in all days, money has been a thousand times more important than king or president, than all the changes of office and power, and all the insignia of the sword and the bench. We have abandoned heathenism so far as to have dethroned all the members of the Pantheon but Plutus. He is the modern Jove, the thunderer, and it is from his throne, and not that of Jupiter, that is let down.

'That golden everlasting chain
Whose strong embrace holds heaven and earth
and main.'

While that institution was in force, it made us more one people than all the other constituent parts of government united. A man travelled from one extremity of the union to the other with an adequate supply of its bills, and by the most sensible of all demonstrations, recognized the unity of the American people.—*Salem Gaz.*

From the Baltimore American.

"CONFLICTING INTERESTS."

The Raleigh Register had recently a good paragraph in reference to what are called "*conflicting interests* of the North and South." It showed that there was not a production of the Southern States which did not in some way contribute to the prosperity of the North, and in like manner that the manufacturing, mechanical, and enterprise of the North was continually adding directly or indirectly to the wealth of the Southern planters.

The truth is that the very diversity which marks the respective productions of the North and South, constitutes a bond of union between them cemented by mutual interest. If cotton, rice and tobacco were grown in both regions there would be competition and rivalry; and if both aimed at superiority in manufactures a similar feeling of contention would exist. In course of time when the South will have to depend upon a home market for the sale of most of her surplus productions, the identity of interests between the two sections will be continually more apparent. That this period is rapidly hastening on, most observers, who see things as they are, will freely admit.

There is some conflict of *idea* between the North and the South—a contrariety of [illegible] political and otherwise. The people of the North are a practical race—quick to perceive and prompt to act in all that pertains to their substantial interests.—They take a common sense view of political questions, and resolve them accordingly—looking to useful results. They are inclined to interpret the constitution so as to render its provisions beneficial to the interests of the country—not adverse thereto. In a word, the people of the North, taken generally, are in respect to enterprise, improvements, quickness of tact, and business-like sagacity, fully up with the age. They are quite aware of what is going on in the world at the present time, and they can give shrewd guesses concerning the future course of things, so so far as coming events may have reference to their own concerns.

It is not to be denied that different classes of habits, notions, and modes of action, are to be noted South of the Potomac.—Without going into particulars it may be remarked that our Southern people are inclined, as a general thing, to think pretty highly of themselves and rather indifferently of other people. Of their own political wisdom they have a strong conceit; and the opinion prevails among many, especially in Virginia, that sound doctrine on the subject of the constitution is not to be found north of Mason's and Dixon's line. It is said by some, although we do not vouch for the truth of the assertion, that the Old Dominion has been stationary for the last thirty or forty years, having been wholly taken up during that period in teaching and preaching and expounding the Resolutions of '98. It is beyond question the firm belief of many in that favoured State that human intelligence, in the way of politics, reached its culmination when those famous Resolutions were given to the world. This belief is thought to be strongest among those who never read the Resolutions.—The patriotism of these acute politicians is of the most sublimated kind. The Federal Government being recognized as the direct antagonist of the States, since it possesses no powers except such as the States were deprived of in order to furnish it out and set it up in the world, it follows that the true aim of every genuine republican State Rights man ought to be to get back those powers into the possession of the State again, or at least to prevent as much as possible the exercise of them by the General Government. Hence comes *strict construction*.

The public prosperity would no doubt be greatly promoted by the prompt and efficient use of the powers of the General Government, but then the sovereignty of the States would be so much endangered by granting it the use of any powers that can be possibly withheld, that with uncommon disinterestedness the public prosperity is sacrificed for the sake of the abstract principle of State Rights and strict construction.

Such are some of the conflicting points between the North and the South. Realities are contending with abstractions; not the interests of one section against those of another. In proportion as intercourse becomes general, and the people of our region become acquainted with the people of the other, these differences will disappear. Every year sees them diminish. Let us hope that the coalescing process will go on with increased rapidity.

From the Richmond Whig.

THE VETO POWER.

This monarchical feature of the Constitution begins to excite the public attention more and more. The frequent exercise of it during the last few years, by which the will of one man has been made to controul the will of the whole, has had the very natural effect of making people consider whether in truth ours is a free Republic or a Despotism. For our part, we have long since avowed our abhorrence of the power; and the exercise of it by a Whig President in no degree mitigates our detestation of it.—It is a hideous deformity in our Republican system, and whenever exerted, with one or two exceptions, it has been in hostility to popular rights.

The Locofoco party, from their inherent toryism, all advocate this Power, as the ark of our safety. They are afraid to trust the People, and as they are by nature subservient [see Jefferson's works] and must worship some one, they rather worship one man than the multitude. On the same principle, they might now, as they will do before long, advocate kingly government. It will come to that at last. As to the Whigs, they believe in the capacity of the people for self-government—and whether they govern right or wrong, it is their RIGHT, and it falls to their lot to endure the consequences, whether good or evil.—As Republicans, the Whigs do not desire, that the People be either in practice or theory, subject to the caprice of one man.

On this subject, we are happy to have the concurrence of the present distinguished Secretary of the Navy. In a volume published by him last year, entitled "A BRIEF ENQUIRY INTO THE TRUE NATURE AND CHARACTER OF OUR FEDERAL GOVERNMENT," we find these Republican views, touching the powers of the Executive:

"Another striking imperfection of the Constitution, as respects the executive department, is found in the veto power. The right to forbid the people to pass whatever laws they please, is the right to deprive them of self-government. It is a power which can never be entrusted to one man, or any number of men short of the people themselves, without the certain destruction of public liberty. It is true that each department of the government should be armed with a certain power of self-protection against the assaults of the other departments; and the executive, probably stands most in need of such protection. But the veto power, as it stands in the Constitution, goes far beyond this object. It is, in effect, a power in the executive department to forbid all action in any other. It is true that, notwithstanding the veto of the President, a law may still be passed, provided *two thirds* of each house of congress agree therein; but it is obvious that the cases are very rare, in which such concurrence could be expected. In cases of plain necessity or policy the veto would not be applied; and those of doubtful necessity or [illegible] would rarely be sustained by a majority as large as two thirds of each house. And even in these it may be [illegible] that the public will should be carried [illegible], as it needs of less doubtful authority. It may be, also, that a president may oppose the passage of laws of the plainest and most pressing necessity. And if he should do so, it would certainly give him a most improper power over the people, to enable him to prevent the most necessary legislation, with only one third of each house of congress in his favor. There is something incongruous in this union of legislative and executive powers in the same man. Perhaps it is proper that there should be a power somewhere, to check hasty and ill-considered legislation, and that power may be as well entrusted to the president as to any other authority. But it is not necessary that it should be great enough to prevent all legislation, nor to control in any respect the free exercise of the legislative will.—It would be quite enough for the security of the rights of the executive, and quite enough to ensure temperate and wise legislation, to authorize the president merely to send back to the legislature for reconsideration any law which he disapproved. By thus affording to that body time and opportunity for reflection, with all the additional lights which the president himself could throw upon the subject, we should have every reasonable security for the due exercise of the legislative wisdom, and a fair expression of the public will. But if, after all this, the legislature, in both its branches, should still adhere to their opinion, the theory and the sound practice of all our institutions require that their decision should be binding and final.

"The re-eligibility of the president, from term to term is the necessary source of numberless abuses. The fact that the same president may be elected, not for a second term only, but for a third, or fourth, or twentieth, will ere long suggest to him the most corrupting uses of his powers, in order to secure that object. At present there is no danger of this. Presidents are now made, not by the free suffrages of the people, but by party management; and there are always more than one in the successful party, who are looking to their own turn in the presidential office. It is too early yet for a monopoly of that high honor; but the time will come, when the actual incumbent will find means to buy off opposition, and to ensure a continuance in office, by prostituting the trusts which belong to it. This is so obviously within the natural course of things, that it may well excite our surprise that the convention should have left the public liberty wholly unguarded, at so assailable a point. It is surely a plain dictate of wisdom, and a necessary provision in every free government, that there should be some definite limit to the duration of executive power, in the same hands. We cannot hope to be free from the corruptions which result from an abuse of presidential power and patronage, until that officer shall be eligible only for one term—a long term if you please—and until he shall be rendered more easily and directly responsible to the power which appoints him."

WHAT SAY THE LOCOFOCOS?

The Baltimore Republican ascribes the late triumph of its party in Maryland to "*the two vetoes*." This we do not deny. And we find in its truth the severest rebuke of those Whigs who permitted their dissatisfaction with this single, however much to be regretted, error of the Federal Executive, to betray them into forgetfulness of their duty to their party, to their State, and to their principles. Let the Baltimore Republican, however, and its co laborers, derive what comfort they can from their present success; the cause they assign for it is of itself prophetic of their overthrow; for unless they can show (as we know they cannot) that the "vetoes" have driven any Whigs into the ranks of locofocoism, their triumph will be short-lived; and they may even now number its days.—*Nat. Intel.*

From the New York Tribune.

"*Whig Papers.*"—The venerable Ritchie, of the Richmond Enquirer, copies an article from the New World, entitled, "The Dismemberment of the Whig Party," and styles it "Truth from a Whig source."—The Albany Argus copies an article from the Boston Notion, written by the notorious Loco Foco, Russell Jarvis, as "indicative of the Webster feeling among the Whigs." We should not be much surprised to see, in the Argus or Enquirer, the New Era spoken of as a "leading New-York Whig journal."

A BUSTLE IN THE STREET.

On Thursday a lady was observed passing along the pavement not a hundred squares from our office—her form, beautiful in its symetry, attracting the attention and commanding the admiration of all who saw her. Onward she moved with a soft but queen like step—indicating a proud consciousness of the sensation she inspired—when, suddenly

"A change came o'er the spirit of her dream;" her steps became faltering and confused; her cheeks were suffused with blushes of the deepest crimson, and her down cast eye upon the earth, as if invoking, by mute appeal, the ground to open and hide her from human sight.

What *could* have cause so great a change? Too soon was the reason seen. Alas! for human foresight and arrangement, how are they used in vain. Some slight neglect, some trifling oversight, had rendered nugatory all the work of art, all the labor of the toilette, and the unfortunate belle, whose faultless symmetry of form had been so much admired, escaped as soon as possible from observation, but left her *bustle* in the street.

Ladies, do not accuse us of sketching the above from fancy, for if you doubt its truth we can convince the most skeptical who will call at our office, by a sight of the article, which we shall be happy to return to the fair owner whenever she calls to claim it.—*Balt. Clip.*

Remember that the beginning of the sublime sciences are often so simple as to seem worthless.

From the [illegible] Recorder.

The [illegible] of the Standard has [illegible] to [illegible] against the Whig Administration, showing an array of figures amounting to $36,382,902 46. And to convince "the people" that he has made "no mistake," he subjoins "the items." Here they are:

For the relief of Mrs. Harrison,	$25,000 00
For expenses of the session,	391,117 80
Loan Bill,	12,000,000 00
Pauper Lunatics in D. C.,	3,000 00
Various Fortifications,	[illegible] 46
Naval Ordnance,	800,830 00
Home Squadron,	733,220 00
Outfits and salaries for Foreign Ministers,	72,000 00
Repair of Potomac Bridge,	15,000 00
Statue of Washington,	21,000 00
Gen. Harrison's funeral expenses,	3,000 00
To aid and keep up the Post Office Department,	519,687 00
	[illegible] 46
Add proceeds of sales of Public Lands to the State,	2,500,000 00
	$20,382,902 46
And had it not been for Mr. Tyler and the Democrats, to this would have been added for United States Bank capital,	16,000,000 00
Whole appropriations,	$36,382,902 46

Our readers will see that, to make up this large sum, the candid and truth-loving Editor of the Standard has lugged in the "Loan Bill," an act passed to provide the sum of 12,000,000 of dollars to pay the debts contracted during Mr. Van Buren's administration, and to replenish an exhausted treasury; which is not an "appropriation" in itself, but an act to provide the means of payment for appropriations otherwise made. So also with the item of $519,687, "to aid and keep up the Post Office Department;" it being the amount which that department was found to be in debt on the 4th of March last, beyond its ordinary means. The "statue of Washington" is an expense incurred by a former administration, and therefore cannot properly be charged to the "extravagance" of this. If the Whig Congress has refused to expend "the proceeds of the sales of the public Lands," but on the contrary has relinquished them to the use of the States, that item also should be deducted.

But there is another huge sum; sixteen millions of dollars for the capital of a new United States Bank, which the Whigs *did not* make. We recollect the time when it was fashionable for Loco Foco politicians hereabouts to advocate the doctrine that the Government should hold the stock of the banks, and thereby open a source of profit which would relieve the people from taxes; and one popular leader of the party in this county even proposed a United States Bank with a capital of one hundred millions of dollars, *two thirds of* which should belong to the Government. On this ground, then, the Whigs might be excused, even if they had made the appropriation. But as the act did not pass into a law, the appropriation *was not made*, and therefore must be deducted from the Standard's thirty-six millions.

Let us now see how the account will stand.

SUMS TO BE DEDUCTED.

"Loan Bill," or act to provide for the public debt,	12,000,000
For payment of Post Office debt,	512,687
Statue of Washington, contracted for by former administration,	21,000
Proceeds of Public Lands, relinquished to the States,	2,500,000
Capital of United States Bank, not made,	16,000,000
	$32,033,687

A short process will now show what has been the "extravagance of the Whig Congress."

Amount of the "items," as exhibited in the Standard,	$36,382,902 46
Deduct as above,	32,033,687 00
Actual appropriations,	4,349,205 46

So that, instead of $36,382,902 46, as made out by the Standard, the actual appropriations made by the Whig Congress, for the purposes of the Whig Administration, amount only to $4,349,205 46, of which $3,836,947 were for arming our fortifications, and for providing naval ordnance and creating a home squadron—measures deemed necessary by all parties for the protection of our frontiers, and the security of our harbors and shipping; leaving little more than half a million of dollars for the ordinary expenses of the government and other appropriations.

With this plain statement we shall leave it for our readers to determine whether the Standard can be sustained in his boast that he has made "no mistake."

A Genuine Tee totaller.—Passing a few days since, in the steamboat Telegraph, between New Bedford and Nantucket, the subject of temperance was under discussion, when one of the passengers remarked that if we wished to see a thorough-going temperance man, we might, in the person of Capt. Phinney, the worthy commander of the boat. On the suggestion, another of the passengers inquired of Capt. P. whether he did not use ardent spirits, to which he replied, "I never drank a teaspoon-full of rum, brandy, gin, or any other ardent spirits, nor of wine, cider, or beer; never chewed tobacco, smoked, or took a pinch of snuff; and I never drank either tea or coffee." "But," says a passenger, "what do you drink with your breakfast?"—"Cold water," was the answer. "And what with your dinner?" "Cold water!" "And what with your supper?" "Cold water!" "Well," says he "but what do you do when you are sick?" "I never was unwell in my life," was the ready and instructive reply of Capt. Phinney; and we could not but reflect how much of human suffering and wo, how much of the ills that flesh is heir to, might be avoided, if people would only adopt the abstemious habits which are adapted to our condition, and, like Captain Phinney, conform more nearly than they usually do to the immutable laws of our physical nature.—*Massachusetts Spy.*

There are three phrases which embrace the spirit of all the maxims or works, on social economy, ever written—Live moderately—have a business—and mind it strictly.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

A [illegible] of the [illegible].—The correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in an interesting letter giving an account of the State Agricultural Fair at Syracuse, says:

"The Hon. Micah Sterling, of Jefferson, gave us a very pleasing description of the agricultural state of things in Jefferson. He made a confession of having, while in the Senate of this State, opposed all appropriations for agriculture, said he had been fully convinced of his error, and desired in this public manner to make his change of opinion known. He had been converted to the importance of industry and agriculture in this wise. Having from habits, such as lawyers frequently indulge, become dyspeptic, so that he could neither eat or sleep with comfort, he entered the hay and the plough field and soon learned by the sweat of his brow to earn his bread, and also to procure an appetite to eat it when earned; and to his astonishment, also, he found that his farm was improving, and great good to his health resulted, also to great good to his estate. HE THANKED THE WHIGS IN CONGRESS FOR THE LAND BILL, BY WHICH HE HOPED OUR SYSTEM OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS WOULD BE CARRIED THROUGH THE WHOLE STATE."

We rejoice to see one distinguished Opposition man rising above the dogmas of party. Mr. Sterling, in this avowal, allowed himself to be governed by the impulses of an honest heart. The Patriot instead of the Politician moved him. The "Whigs in Congress" are richly entitled to the thanks of the whole People for rescuing the proceeds of the public domain from demagogues and destructives. These proceeds will indeed "*carry the system of internal improvements through the whole state.*" The Land Distribution Law supplies just what this State required to perfect its public works. It gives us an annual income of from $300,000 to $1,000,000. This, with the vast and increasing tolls of the Erie Canal, will enable New York to fulfil her destiny. With the first instalment of $500,000, which comes to us in July, the State will not only be enabled to push forward the works now in progress, but to break ground at the North.

It will be recollected that we have uniformly urged the passage of the Land Distribution Law in connexion with our system of improvement. It furnishes the means upon which we have relied to invigorate, extend, and complete that system. We spent four weeks of the summer at Washington in humble but most intent and zealous efforts in favor of this enlightened and beneficent measure—a measure which, thanks to an indomitable Whig Congress, was carried out.

But the land Distribution Law, important as it is in regard to our Internal Improvements is, if possible, still more important as an auxiliary to the cause of Domestic Industry. The questions of revenue, tariff, &c. are blended with distribution. The Government is hereafter to be supported by duties on imports, of which, however, the necessaries of life are to be free. These expenses, with the debt of Van Burenism entailed on the country, will afford protection to American manufactures. The People and the country, therefore are twice blessed by the Land Bill.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY IN THE EAST.

The book of Dr. Grant, just published, furnish the reading public with matter of peculiar interest. He has resided several years in Persia, among the Nestorians about Lake Ooroomia; and, having become familiar with their language and manners, and learnt something of the Nestorians of the mountains, determined to pay them a visit, though discouraged from the attempt by the reported dangers of the way. His boldness was crowned with most gratifying success. He penetrated into an extensive region, long secluded from the rest of the world by mountains almost impassable, and doubly guarded by the fierce tribes of Koords who stain the sides and bases of those eminences with blood; and there discovered a nation of Christians, living in primitive simplicity, who received with open arms a visiter from the Western continent, of the existence of which they had hardly heard.

There, in the recesses of a region secluded by Nature, he found churches not less than 1400 years old, and Christian rites so little corrupted by false doctrine that he could conscienciously join in worship with the people, whom he styles the "Albigenses of the East." They speak the modern Syriac language, and have a few copies of the Scriptures in the ancient. They resemble Israelites in many respects; and are supposed by our enterprising traveller to be descendants of those who were carried captive into Chaldea, and afterwards became converted in the first century to the preaching of some of the Apostles.

The volume comprises the journal of Dr. Grant's perilous and adventurous journey, with interesting accounts of the people, and his cogent arguments in favor of their Israelitish origin, whose justice has been acknowledged by some of the most intelligent Europeans and Americans resident in that part of Asia.

Men of knowledge and sound taste will know how to appreciate a work alike calculated to improve the mind and the heart, and to do credit to American literature, enterprise, and philanthropy.

Some idea may be formed of the state of ignorance in which our countryman found the people of that secluded region from the fact that, when introduced to the principal man of the nation, he was met with a query of the following kind: "If you came from the new Western world, tell me how you managed to get across the western ocean; for I have always understood it was occupied by an immense serpent, which completely encircles our Eastern countries, and keeps those waters in dreadful commotion. Tell me by what means you found your way past so terrible an enemy."—*N. Y. Amer.*

Messrs. Stephens and Catherwood sailed from this city on Saturday *for* Central America, for the purpose of continuing their researches in that country of wonders. They will probably be absent about six months, and with the advantages of their *previous* experience, will doubtless return even more richly laden than on their former tour.—*N. Y. Express.*

[illegible] of the [illegible]. The [illegible] full [illegible] of [illegible].

Why did not the Editor of the Madisonian, instead of [illegible] "the Anti-Bank [illegible]" come out at once and say that [illegible] of the Madisonian [illegible] to be a thorough-bred Loco Foco of the school to which the Madisonian, some few [illegible], professed to be so uncompromisingly [illegible].

It is not a little singular that while he is endeavoring to convince the world that Mr. Tyler has done nothing to disgrace the Whig Party, the editor of the official organ should chuckle over the triumph of the most thorough-bred Locofocos. Look at his comment on the result in Maryland—observe the [illegible] which he is constantly making at that *true Whig* organ, the National Intelligencer, and judge of the Madisonian's fidelity to that party into whose ranks he came some ten years since.

And is it not manifest that the food which the Madisonian serves up tickles the palate of his employer, the President?—The Editor of the Madisonian would not *dare* to publish such articles as his paper now *teems* with, were he not assured that they were relished by the man for whose mess he purveys.

For ourselves, we indignantly resent the impertinent lectures which this eleventh-hour Whig (*by profession*) is continually reading to the Whig party, as to their duty and policy. We deny the authority of the teacher, and the wisdom of his lessons. The Editor of the Madisonian was brought up in the wrong school, and his behaviour bespeaks his education. He belongs to the Loco Focos. While he was acting with the Whig party he doubtless felt himself out of place. Tittlebat Titmouse was not a whit more out of his element, while seated at the table of Lord Dreddlington, than was the Madisonian while acting with the Whig party.—*Pro. Intell.*

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

The Norwich Aurora contains a communication describing an "extensive cavern" recently discovered in the town of Colebrook, Connecticut. It was first discovered by some boys. The writer thinks when the loose rocks are removed the mouth will be about fifty feet wide and thirty feet high. In company with several others, on the 27th ult., he entered and partially explored the cavern. He says:

"The air, on entering, has a peculiar smell, which I can compare to nothing.—I imagined the candle burning less brilliant than in the open air. For the first three or four rods the way is a good deal obstructed by sharp rocks; then comes a smooth, gravelled floor, as hard as a McAdamized road. Ten rods from the entrance we measured and found the width to be eighty-three feet; and again, at thirty rods we found it sixty-seven feet. The sides are quite even, especially the east side, which is as smooth as if it had been chiseled.—The roof is broken and craggy; in some parts rising very high, at others it descends within ten feet of the floor. The flooring for the most part is level and smooth, consisting of stone and hard gravel. We met with several deep pits, into one of which we were near falling. Two of these resembled wells. We sounded one to the depth of nine fathoms, and found water, and another to the depth of five and a half fathoms, which appeared to be dry. The main part of the cave is remarkably straight and uniform in width for the most part. It runs in a north and northeast direction for a quarter of a mile, where it ends abruptly. We met with numerous openings at the right and left, some large enough to admit a horse and carriage, and others scarcely a door. We only marked them with chalk and passed on to the end of what seemed to be the main part of the cavern. Here we stopped for a few moments. All stood without speaking, gazing about with admiration and wonder.—The silence was painful. No dropping of water or croaking insects, not a sound could be heard but the low, suppressed breathing of the company. It seemed as if I could hear their hearts beat. I looked at my barometer—it had risen several degrees. The thermometer stood at sixty and a half. As we prepared to retrace our steps, we discovered an opening on the west side, a few rods from the termination of the part of the cavern we were in. We drew near and listened. There was a low, murmuring sound as of a distant waterfall, and the air which issued from it seemed colder and damper. This led us to suppose it must be of very great extent, but we were too cold and weary to proceed our researches any further at that time."

New Sofa Stuffing.—An extraordinary and ingenious escape was made from the State Prison at Concord, N. H., a few days since, by one of the convicts. He worked in a shop as a cabinet-maker and upholsterer, and having orders for a large sofa, he made it with a false bottom and stuffed it with some very light materials. In the space formed between the top and bottom, he contrived to introduce his body, at the time when the wagoner came to take away the piece of furniture. He was quite a small man, and his weight was not sufficient to produce any suspicions in the mind of the driver. The sofa, thus loaded, was accordingly stowed away in the baggage wagon, and our hero made his escape.

A Change.—A lady who was very silent and submissive before marriage, was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. He remarked "There was a time when I almost imagined she had no tongue." "Yes," sighed the husband, "but it is very long since."

An Abolitionist, by the name of Thompson, was tried at the last term of the Fleming Circuit Court in Ky. for enticing a slave to leave his master, and flee to Ohio, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years.

Fresh Fish from England.—Fresh Turbot was served up at the Pearl street house in Boston. It was brought from England in the Acadia.

[From the Charleston Courier.]

[illegible] has happened and will [illegible]

It will be remembered [illegible] the Elections which took [illegible] the great Whig [illegible] Van Buren party [illegible] every State (Kentucky [illegible]) [illegible] from [illegible]. Morton, the locofoco [illegible] carried Massachusetts. Roman [illegible] in Louisiana. Polk in Tennessee. M'Donald in Georgia. Grason in Maryland. Porter in Pennsylvania, &c. Indiana, which had voted for Harrison, went for the Locofocos. Tennessee, which had voted for White and given him a majority of twenty thousand, elected Polk. Georgia, which had voted for White, went for McDonald. Maryland, which had voted for Harrison by a large majority elected the present locofoco Governor.— Vermont was trembling in the balance.— Kentucky was shaken. New York was surrounded by the enemy, and the Van Buren flood swelled so high as to leave scarcely an Ararat for the Ark of Republican Liberty to rest upon. The eye of the patriot, as he gazed around him, on every side, as far as the horizon's verge, was greeted with a cheerless black sea of locofocoism. Van Buren seemed undisputed master of the Union, and his baleful reign perpetual. And so thought his followers. But it was a deceitful triumph—as deceitful as those which now fill with false joy the hearts of his partizans. Their victories now, like their victories then, are but the sure precursors of their final overthrow. The downfall of Troy is not the less certain because "Achilles is in his tent."— Their victories now are all Trojan triumphs. They can no more permanently succeed over the Whigs than did the British in the revolution. Their triumphs now are like those which the English would gain if we went to war with England. It is admitted that the English would beat us at first —but their short lived triumph would only serve to put the country on its mettle—to rally the people at one time—to fire their blood—to make them give up every thing for their country, and to convert the unwelcome duty of FIGHTING into their sole BUSINESS, for the time, just as in the great Harrison contest, the PEOPLE left their work—their workshops, their ploughs, their stores, and made the ELECTION their own business. This they cannot afford to do every day—but they WILL DO IT AGAIN when the TIME COMES, and the Whigs will as surely triumph as they did in '76 and '41.

ONWARD.

From the Kingston (U. C.) Herald.

A Bill kicked out of the House.—A novel and exciting scene occurred in the House on Thursday evening. The indemnity bill for the liquidation of the contingent expenses of Parliament, which had been passed and sent to the Council for their concurrence, was amended, (by striking out the clause for payment of members' wages.) By this unconstitutional act of the Council, the indignation of the House was aroused to the highest pitch, and when the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod had barely left the bill and turned his back to retire, an honorable member instantly seizing the document, and began: "Mr. Speaker, I don't want to insult you, sir, nor this honorable House, but"—giving it a desperate kick, then another; then another kicked it, and another still, and so they kicked the poor thing out of the door!—the whole House being in a tremendous state of excitement. This is the first instance of a bill being kicked out of Parliament in Upper Canada. It appears that the Council has no right to amend a money bill; it must either pass it or reject it, but in no case will the Lower House permit it to add or diminish.

Had it not been for the superior tact, and the really kindhearted and prudent speaker from Kingston, we do not know to what extremity the House would have gone. Mr. Harrison immediately brought in the same bill, (word for word, as he said it was,) which passed through its various stages without a dissenting voice, and the whole House went with it in a body to the Council chamber, where it passed its first and second readings that night, and on Friday morning that intelligent body, though nauseous it must have been, swallowed the whole bill. And thus were averted the direful effects of the first collision between the Lords and Commons of the United Parliament.

Conjugal Affection in Scotland.—A Glasgow paper says that the passengers on the highroad to the eastward of that place were not a little puzzled, some time since, by observing a man digging potatoes in a field, while a young woman sat beside him, equally busy at some machinery, with a large wheel in motion. Some supposed that a new agricultural implement was at work, perhaps in the preparation of the roots into flour. It was at last discovered that the loving couple were still in the honey moon, and, that nothing should separate them within doors or without, the frugal wife carried her reel upwards of a mile to the field, and was winding pirns beside her equally ardent deary, reminding one of the time

"When Adam delved and Eve span."

PRINTERS AHOY!

The Boston Transcript says: Messrs. Young & Delcambre, of London, are said to have constructed an ingenious machine, which will place the moveable types used in printing in the same position, with regard to the spelling of words, they are now placed by the compositor. By means of this machine, a column of a newspaper, containing 12,000 types, is composed, including what is called "justification," and putting into lines in two hours, which is six hours less than an expert compositor will accomplish the work by hand.

No Smoking.—The following resolution was adopted in the Tennessee Legislature on the 8th inst.

Resolved, That there shall be neither pipe nor segar smoked within the Senate Chamber during the hours of business at the present session of the General Assembly.

Charlotte:

Thursday, October 28, 1841.

THE ELECTIONS.

The Locofocos are crowing over the recent elections, and claim them as victories. A little reflection will satisfy every reasonable man, that they are not triumphs. The Whigs by carrying the State elections could accomplish nothing; so far as legislation extended, they have accomplished all that they desired, with the exception of a Bank. Such an one as they wish, in the present state of things is impossible. Without the aid of the President they cannot create it. Then why should they struggle when it cannot answer any purpose? The locos should remember that they have held State after State, but when the hour of trial came, they were wrested from their sway by large majorities. Let but the occasion arise again, and the spirit that buried Martin Van Buren from the Presidential chair, will break forth and again overwhelm them. A few years back and, they held the Empire State in fetters, Pennsylvania submitted to their rule, Virginia gave in her adherence, Ohio yielded to their power, and even North Carolina, the Rip Van Winkle, of the South, bowed her neck to the yoke.— But in 1840 where was their power?— Where had their vast majorities vanished? Let them crow; let them boast of their successes, and let them be merry, but remember that their hour cometh. The spirit that animated the American People in the late struggle, only slumbers; though it appears quiescent, it will break forth again in its power and assert the majority of the people. Let not the Whigs feel the least despondency; often have darker clouds lowered over their prospects, and for a time enveloped them in gloom; but as often have they blown off and left them brighter.

"For a night of storms, gloom, and sorrow,
There will dawn a gay, and bright to-morrow."

M'LEOD ACQUITTED.

So it appears that this troublesome trial is over, and M'Leod acquitted. After hearing the testimony in the case, the arguments of the counsel, and the charge of the Judge, the Jury retired and in twenty minutes, returned with a verdict of *Not Guilty.* Thus has this case, which caused so much trouble to both nations, evaporated. M'Leod it is stated, intends to return to England. John Bull can then take him by the hand, and congratulate him upon his escape from the halters of the Yankees. Jonathan is a rough customer, and if the verdict had been *guilty* M'Leod might have found himself most uncomfortably suspended between heaven and earth; as a special warning to boat burners and man killers, and a general memento to nations to beware how they meddle with Jonathan's prerogatives.

☞ From a recent publication we learn, that Canals and Rail Roads have uniformly been found most productive to the companies, when the cost of travelling and the carriage of freight was low. In England, France and Belgium, they have been found to yield a greater amount of profits where the rate of toll was reduced. On some roads, where the rate had been raised, there was a gradual reduction of the income; so soon as the increased price of transportation was taken off, the receipts increased to their former amount. From the facts elicited it appears, that the dividends have actually been greater on roads (similarly situated with regard to circumstances,) where the rate of toll was the cheapest. Low duties upon Canals and Roads increase the amount of travel and transportation in a greater ratio than the reduction of duty.

☞ We invite the attention of the public, to the advertisement of our friend Mr. W. W. Elms, in another column. He is now receiving and opening a large stock of new Goods, fresh from the North. Gentlemen, if any of you be out at the elbows like ourself, and require new coats, walk in and you can be supplied: if your beavers indicate the ravages of age, doff them and ornament your craniums with something nice and decent; if any of your *understandings* feel the inclemency of the season, and demand protection; examine his stock of "Boots and Shoes" and we wager two to one that you walk out with a new pair.

☞ Well, generous and everbuying public have you seen the neat little advertisement of C. B. Moss & Co.? They have set their bark afloat, and if you will unloose your purse strings, and shell out the CASH, for ballast, they will furnish you with goods, "good and cheap." In this marrying world (I speak now as the [illegible]) it is [illegible] necessary, for you to be in possession of certain paraphernalia of dress, before you change "single blessedness" for double. We bespeak for Moss & Co. all such customs, and if the signs of the times do not much mislead us, there will be immense "marrying and giving in marriage," during the next twelve months; unparalleled even in the annals of matrimony. What say you to that ladies?— Oh dear? Moss and Co. have some fine *swiss, delicate muslins, laces, &c.* "*and sich.*"

☞ The Legislature of Tennessee assembled at Nashville, on the 4th inst.— Mr. Samuel Turney, Democrat, was elected Speaker of the Senate on the first ballot. The vote was, for Turney 22, scattering 3. The other officers of the Senate are Whigs. In the House of Representatives, the vote for Speaker stood, for Burchett Douglass, Whig, 38; for Hill, Democrat, 35.

A resolution was introduced in the House on the 7th, to go into the election of United States Senators on the 11th inst. The Hon. E. H. Foster, Hon. Mr. Bell and Spencer Jarnagin, Esq., are spoken of as the Whig candidates.

VERMONT.

The Legislature of this State assembled at Montpelier on the 14th instant. Whig officers were chosen both in the Senate and the House. In the latter the majority for Speaker was 49, for Clerk 51. The committee appointed to canvass the vote for State officers reported that the whole number of votes given for Governor was 47,942. Of these, Charles Paine (Whig) received 23,353, Nathan Smilie (Loco) 21,302, Titus Hutchinson (Abolitionist) 3,039, Scattering 248. The Whig vote is about nine thousand less than at the Presidential election. There being no choice, the Legislature went into an election on the following day, when Mr. Paine was chosen—the vote standing, for Paine 146, Smilie 95, scattering 13. The people also failed to elect a Lieutenant Governor and a Treasurer, and the Legislature elected, by large majorities, the candidates supported by the Whigs.—*Nat. Intell.*

If any Whig should despair for a moment on reading the election returns, let him ask himself the question what encouragement the Whigs would have had in Maine or Maryland, in Georgia, or any other State, if they had won the late elections. None—none. If these elections had resulted in favor of the Whigs, the party would have shouted "Tyler is sustained." They have resulted adversely and the Tyleronians say—that Clay is condemned. The Whigs knew the ready construction which the President would put on Whig victories, and were lukewarm in consequence.—*Ports. Times.*

Cool Impudence.—The Globe charges the late Secretary Ewing with neglect of duty, for not collecting from the U. States Bank, the balance due the United States for its last bond for stock, amounting to $80,600. The very document relied on by the Globe to prove this neglect of duty, shows that the debt became payable in September, 1840, and from that time till Van Buren went out of office, a period of six months, no effort appears to have been made to collect the debt. The Bank was able to pay then, but is not now. It is the late administration which is chargeable with neglect.—*Fay. Obs.*

Western Armory.—The Madisonian says, that in compliance with the provisions of the act passed at the late session of Congress, the President has directed the formation of a Board for the purpose of "selecting a suitable site on the Western waters, for the establishment of a National Armory," and has designated the following officers to compose the Board, viz:

Brevet Brig. Gen. W. K. Armistead, President,

Lieut. Col. S. H. Long, Topographical Engineer, and

Surgeon General T. Lawson—members.

The Board will proceed without delay to the execution of the duty assigned to them.

Mr. Webster.—There is a rumor in Washington, that Mr. Webster is about to retire from the Cabinet. We have been impressed with the belief that as soon as the McLeod trial was finished, and our foreign relations assumed a more settled aspect, that Mr. Webster would retire. It is, moreover, rumored that Mr. Webster may make this City his residence, and resume the practice of the Law, here, instead of Boston. During the ensuing five years, there will be important legal cases, involving vast amounts, in this City and State, in which a man of his high legal standing would be generally engaged. As a matter of profit or influence, his office at Washington is scarcely worth retaining.—*N. Y. Times.*

Ohio Election.—The main question at issue in the coming election in Ohio seems to be the policy of establishing a State Bank, with branches. There are now in Ohio thirty-six regularly incorporated banks, with a capital of sixteen millions.— Of these the charters of 26 expire in 1843, leaving only ten banks existing.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

A piece of Egyptian antiquity has recently been brought to light. It is a grand tableau, or picture, discovered in the tombs of Beni Hassan near Cairo, representing the arrival of Joseph's brethren in Egypt. Joseph, in the costume of an officer of state, appears in the act of presenting his brethren to a viceroy of the reigning sovereign, in whose tombs the tableau was found.

Impeachment of Mr. Ewing's veracity by President Tyler.—The length of time which has elapsed since the publication of Mr. Ewing's letter, an interval during which no contradiction of its assertions appeared in the public prints, bearing the sanction of the President's authority, or his countenance, caused the second imputations of falsehood to the Ex-Secretary, made by Dr. Mallory at Suffolk, to fall flatly and with little effect on the public ear. Hints of the President's denial of Mr. Ewing's statements had appeared in several quarters, such as the Richmond Enquirer and its co-laborers. Intimations, too, of an approaching refutation of the letter were abundant. But none came. Weeks elapsed. The exposure of the President's weakness had pervaded every portion of the Union. What emotions, then, save those of pity, could be excited by the announcement of President Tyler's accusation of *falsehood*, publicly bro't against Thomas Ewing, so late as the eleventh of this month? Dr. Mallory, in announcing that Mr. Tyler pronounced Mr. Ewing's statements to be *false*, acquitted him of privity to his announcement. As for any desire on the part of Mr. Tyler that the public mind should now be disabused of an error impressed on it by the Ex-Secretary, it may be therefore assumed that none such exists. The Doctor however stated that a reply would be forthcoming. When may it be expected? Will it come this year, or the next? Or will the President's executors, or a special legatee be entrusted with the publication of the long promised document, on his death? Be this matter as it may, the affair has advanced beyond the stage of vague newspaper assertion and conjecture. A member of Congress, reputed to be one of the warmest friends of John Tyler, has announced before the assembled people at one of the court houses of Virginia, that the President has declared Mr. Ewing's statement false in every essential particular. Here the matter cannot rest. The ball is struck, and the public mind will require it to be kept in motion. *The Specification must be produced,* or the general impeachment will fall to the ground.—*Portsmouth Times.*

Attempted Insurrection.—We yesterday learned from an undoubted source, that a plan was recently laid in South Carolina, near Purysburgh, by some negroes, to rise and kill their masters. It was, however, discovered, as is the general fate of such evil machinations, in season to frustrate the hellish design. On Wednesday night last, Mr. Zindt heard three of his own negroes and one belonging to a neighboring plantation, knock at his door, and on listening, he overheard enough to convince him some villainy was on foot, and did not admit them. The next morning he had the negroes arrested, when they confessed it was their design to have killed Mr. Z. the moment he opened the door; for which purpose, one of them was provided with an axe. They then intended to proceed to the residence of Mrs. Williams, and kill her, and so on to the next neighbor. On their examination, the four negroes implicated several others who were concerned with them, and nine in all were put on their trial. Our informant thinks the four ringleaders will be hung, and the rest severely punished. Of the negroes arrested, three belonged to Mr. Zindt, three to Mrs. Williams, two to Mr. Hardee, and one to the estate of Yeomans. Much excitement prevailed in the neighborhood; but when our informant left, the alarm had in some degree subsided.—*Savannah Republican.*

Home Squadron.—The Philadelphia American says that this squadron is to be composed of the following vessels: The Independence, (razee,) the frigate Columbia, the sloops of war Falmouth and Vandalia, the brig Boxer, the schooner Grampus, and the two steam frigates Mississippi and Missouri.

Orders have been sent to the Philadelphia Navy Yard for the construction of two steamers of the medium size, carrying six hundred tons. One of them is to be propelled on the principle of the Archimedes screw.

A Chance for Martyrdom.—At a recent anti-slavery meeting in Vermont, a very zealous young man introduced a resolution that a person be appointed to go to the South and remonstrate with the people there against the sin of slavery. The resolution was adopted, and the young man who introduced the resolution was appointed to do the honors of the office which he had been the means of creating. He backed out; his youthfulness and modesty not permitting him to undertake so arduous a duty.

Texas Loan.—The New York Evening Post of Tuesday says: "We are gratified at being able to state for the information of those interested in Texas funds, that a letter has been received in this city from Gen. Hamilton, announcing the agreeable intelligence of his intention to leave Europe for this country early this month, bringing with him the proceeds of the Texas loan in gold. This will be good news to the holders of the Texas bonds and treasury notes, and we anticipate a speedy advance in their prices."

We noticed a short time since, the appointment of John Teesdale, Esq. editor of the Ohio Whig Standard, as Postmaster at M'Connellsville. By the last Standard we learn, that in consequence of "the spirit and letter" of President's Tyler's late Circular to the Postmaster General, he has forwarded his resignation to the proper authorities at Washington.—*Wheeling Gazette.*

The officers of the army, in Washington, dressed in full uniform, paid their respects to the new Secretary of War, in a body, last week. The gallant band was headed by the veteran, Maj. Gen. Scott.

The Cranberry lands in Sherburne, Mass. produce 200 bushels to the acre, which are worth, at least, $1,00 per bushel; one man gathers fifty bushels per day.

DARING MURDER.

It becomes our duty to add to the list of "Horrid Murders," now going the rounds of the papers, another one committed within the borders of our own peaceful county. On Friday night last, about 8 o'clock, Richard Bullock, Esq., one of the Magistrates of this county, was shot and instantly killed in his own house. His daughter and son-in-law who reside in Chapel Hill were then on a visit at his house, and while he was standing near the piano, on which his daughter was playing, he was fired at through the window. It is supposed that the mouth of the gun could not have been more than two or three feet from his body, as all the shot entered his back within a small space of each other. He died in a few seconds afterwards. A Coroner's inquest was held over the body next day, and a verdict of "Murdered by an unknown hand" returned. Suspicion as yet rests on no one.—*Oxford Mercury.*

MARRIED

In Milledgeville, Ga., on the evening of the 7th instant, by the Rev. Wm. Davis, Mr. R. F. DAVIDSON, of this county, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Maj. Samuel McComb, formerly of Charlotte, N. C.

OBITUARY.

Died, in this county, very suddenly, on the 19th inst., ROBERT J. PEACOCK, only son of John B. and Caroline A. Peacock, in the 3rd year of his age. The disconsolate parents may take comfort in the midst of their sorrows, by reflecting upon the fact, that the blessed Jesus took children up in his arms, and blessed them, saying—"OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

Died, in Providence Settlement, in this county, on the 19th inst., of typhus fever, after a severe illness of 22 days, Miss AGNES R. DUNN, daughter of Col. James Dunn. She died in the 16th year of her age, leaving a fond father, an affectionate family and a numerous train of connexions and friends to lament her untimely loss. The deceased seemed perfectly resigned to leave this troublesome world and soar to those regions of bliss, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Death laid his icy touch upon this fair being at an age when female beauty and loveliness are most interesting, and blighted the fond hopes of a kind parent and the bright anticipations of numerous relatives.

"Why should we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms;
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call us to his arms."

Died, in this county, on the 16th instant, after a severe illness of 11 days, of intermitting bilious fever, WM. H. HEATH, son of James and Phebe Heath, aged 17 years and 8 months. The deceased was a young man of unblemished moral character and bid fair to become an useful citizen. But his Saviour seemed satisfied with his stewardship and bid him "enter into the joys of his Lord." Although it is natural for us to grieve for the loss of a dear friend, we poor mortals cannot fathom the designs of Omniscience, and therefore should not repine at his decrees. He frequently takes the young away in mercy to themselves, for they may be better fitted then for the enjoyment of Heaven, than if they had lived to an old age and been exposed to the temptations of a wicked world. Sometimes in compassion to their friends, for the seductions and allurements of evil company and the snares of the enemy of souls, might have led them on to the perpetration of some horrible crime that would have brought ruin and shame upon themselves and lasting disgrace upon their friends. Providence always disposes for the best. The deceased left a father, mother, brother and two sisters and also a large circle of friends and connexions to lament his untimely fate. He departed in the full assurance of his acceptance with Christ. He possessed his reason to the last. A few minutes before his decease, he requested some one to close his eyes and said he was dying. He even attempted to close them himself and then quietly yielded his spirit to his Heavenly Father, "who can make a dying bed feel soft as downy pillows are."

When infants die, death appears to be only a hateful and unpleasant dream, for hopes are scarcely formed before they are blasted. When persons in advanced age are cut off. He comes as a looked for messenger, for according to the inevitable laws of human nature they could not expect to live much longer. But when his inexorable hand hurls the fatal dart into the breast of the young in the bloom and vigor of youth, there is something alarming, something terrific in his aspect. For then he comes most unexpected and unwelcome and we generally most unprepared. We should always remember that "In the midst of life we are in death."

Died, in Lancaster District, on the 4th inst., after a protracted illness of nearly 3 months, Mrs. PATSY HUEY, consort of Col. Thos. Huey, aged about 40 years. She had for a number of years been a worthy member of the Associate Reformed Church, bore her affliction with a patience worthy of all imitation and met death with Christian fortitude. She left a husband, large family and an extensive circle of relations and friends to mourn her loss. But whilst we are grieved that she should so soon be snatched off in the midst of her usefulness, she is only gone to those mansions of happiness to enjoy that "reward which this world can neither give nor take away."

Died, in Lancaster District, near Bell Air, on the 17th inst., of billious fever, Mr. EDMOND WILLIAMS, aged about 50.

Also, on the same day, Mr. JOSEPH WILLIAMS, (son of George Williams, dec'd.) aged about 17.

New Goods! New Goods!!

W. W. ELMS

IS now receiving and opening, a splendid assortment of

NEW

GOODS,

of every description. As his Goods were selected and purchased by himself in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, he flatters himself that he can accommodate his customers with Goods cheaper than ever. All he asks is a call from those who wish to purchase. He tenders his thanks to a liberal public for their generous patronage.

He also has opened an assortment of

Drugs & Medicines,

which he offers for sale upon cheap terms.

N. B. He wishes it distinctly understood that he sells for CASH.

Oct. 27, 1841. 5tf

$20 *Reward.*

LOST, between Lincolnton and Charlotte, on the 25th instant, a small leather POCKET BOOK, containing one hundred dollars in money, all $10 notes of the banks of North Carolina, and one note on Saml. Ayrs, for $150; one note of $30 on R. W. Lyle; one note for $20 on R. V. Michaux; and an order from James M. Hodnett on ——— Whit, for $50, besides some other papers and notes not now recollected. Twenty dollars will be given to the finder, who can leave it with Col. M. W. Alexander of the Mansion House, in Charlotte.

JAMES M. LEE.

Oct. 25, 1841. 17

NOTICE.

THOSE persons living in Mecklenburg county, who made purchases at the sale of A. A. Spring's estate, are informed that their Notes are now due, and longer indulgence will not be given than the 1st of December next, when I will attend in Charlotte for the purpose of settling.— Those who do not avail themselves of this notice may expect to pay cost.

ANDW. GRIER, Ex'r.

Oct. 27, 1841. [illegible]

The Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE—OCTOBER 12.

Brandy, Peach	[illegible] a 50	Feathers,	35 a 40
" Apple	[illegible]	Iron,	5 a [illegible]
Bacon,	7½ a 8	Molasses,	27 a 30
Beeswax,	[illegible]	Nails, cut,	[illegible]
Bale Rope,	[illegible]	Sugar, brown,	[illegible] a 11
Coffee,	[illegible]	Loaf & Lump,	16 a 20
Cotton,	7 a [illegible]	Salt,	60 a 75
do Bagging,	20 a 25	do in sacks,	[illegible] a 00
Corn,	45 a 50	Wheat,	[illegible] a 1 10
Flaxseed,	90 a [illegible]	Whiskey,	[illegible] a 30
Flour,	[illegible]	Wool,	15 a 20

CHERAW—OCTOBER 19.

Bacon,	8 a 10	Iron,	[illegible]
Beeswax,	22 a [illegible]	Lard,	[illegible]
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Molasses,	[illegible]
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Oats,	[illegible]
Cotton,	8 a 9	Rice,	[illegible]
do Bagging,	25 a 28	Sugar,	00 a 00
Corn, scarce,	60 a 00	Salt, in sacks,	00 a 00
Flour, country,	[illegible]	do bushel,	00 a 00
Feathers,	40 a [illegible]	Tallow,	00 a 00

CAMDEN—OCTOBER 20.

Bacon,	8½ a 10	Corn,	[illegible] a 65
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Feathers,	[illegible] a 35
Beeswax,	12½ a 15	Flour,	5 a 6
Butter,	18¾ a 25	Molasses,	37½ a 50
Coffee,	12 a 16	Sugar,	9 a 14
Cotton,	7 a 8½	Salt, in sacks,	[illegible]
do Bagging,	24 a 27	Wheat,	[illegible] a 00

COLUMBIA—OCTOBER 21.

Bagging,	24 a 26	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	12½ a 14	Iron,	5 a [illegible]
Bacon,	6 a 14	Molasses,	36 a 45
Butter,	31¼ a 37½	Nails, cut,	7 a 8
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Oats,	40 a 45
Cotton,	6½ a [illegible]	Rice,	[illegible]
Corn,	60 a 62½	Sugar,	8 a 12½
Flour,	[illegible]	Tallow,	12 a 14

CHARLESTON—OCTOBER 16.

Bagging,	20 a 25	Mackerel, No. 1	14 a 15
Cotton,	8 a 11	do No. 2	12 a 13
Coffee,	9½ a 12½	do No. 3	[illegible]
Molasses, Cuba	22 a 25	Sugars,	5½ a 11
do N. O.	30 a 31	Loaf and Lump,	12 a 15
Rice,	[illegible]	Teas,	18 a $1 20

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as administrator on the estate of Alexander H. Cochran, dec'd, at October Term, 1841, of Cabarrus County Court, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to them; and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them in the time prescribed by law duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

LAIRD H. HARRIS, }
JAMES M. COCHRAN, } Adm'rs.

Oct. 18, 1841.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on the 15th day of November, 1841, at the dwelling house of the late A. H. Cochran,

3 Likely Negroes,

all his STOCK OF GOODS, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

Cutlery, Hardware, Castings, Iron,

and all things usually kept in a Store, also, the woodworks of a WAGON, a valuable

JACK,

noted as a good foal getter, and other property too tedious to mention. Credit of twelve months— with note and security—to be approved by the undersigned.

L. H. HARRIS, }
J. M. COCHRAN, } Adm'rs.

Oct. 18, 1841. 16

SEAR'S
PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS
OF THE
BIBLE
AND
VIEWS IN THE HOLY LAND,
WITH FULL AND INTERESTING LETTER-PRESS
DESCRIPTIONS
CHIEFLY EXPLANATORY OF THE
ENGRAVINGS
and of numerous passages connected with
THE
Geography, Natural History & Antiquities
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OF THE BIBLE
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New, Cheap, and Valuable Publication.— Four hundred pages 8vo. Fine Paper, Handsomely Bound, *Price only Two Dollars.* The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of Clergymen, Teachers of Sabbath Schools, Heads of Families, and Booksellers, throughout the United States, to the above New, Cheap, and Splendidly Illustrated Work. Published and for sale, at No. 122, Nassau-street, New York City. Its features are better defined by the title: 200 PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS of the SCRIPTURES, consisting of VIEWS IN THE HOLY LAND, together with many of the most remarkable objects mentioned in the Old and New Testaments, representing sacred historical events, copied from original sketches made on the spot, with full and interesting Letter-press descriptions, devoted to an explanation of the objects mentioned in the sacred text.

On examination this will be found a very pleasant and profitable book, especially for the perusal of Young People, abounding in the most valuable information, collected with great care, from the best and latest sources. It may, very properly, be designated a common place book for every thing valuable, relating to ORIENTAL MANNERS, CUSTOMS, &c. &c., and comprises within itself *a complete library of religious and useful knowledge.* A volume like the present, is far superior to the common Annuals—it will never be *out of date.* ☞ It is beautifully printed in new long primer type—handsomely bound in muslin, gilt and lettered; and is, decidedly, *the best and cheapest publication* (for the price,) *ever issued from the American Press.*

☞ A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.

☞ Persons in the country, wishing to act as agents, may obtain all the necessary information, by addressing their letters to the subscriber, No. 122, Nassau Street, New York City.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

*** Clergymen, Superintendents and Teachers of Sabbath Schools, ☞ Agents of Religious Newspapers and Periodicals, ☞ Postmasters, and Booksellers, throughout the country, are respectfully requested to act as our agents.

☞ *No letter will be taken from the office unless post paid.*

To Publishers of Papers throughout the United States.

*** *Newspapers or Magazines,* copying the above entire, without any alteration or abridgement (including this notice,) and give it 12 inside insertions, shall receive a copy of the work (subject to their order,) by sending direct to the Publisher.

☞ Mr. Sears will please direct our copy to T. J. Holton, to the care of W. W. Elms, Charlotte, and deposite it with Townsend & Brothers, N. Y.

POETRY.

MANHOOD.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

Is there, for honest poverty,
That hangs his head, and all that?
The coward slave, we pass him by,
We dare be poor, for all that;
For all that, and all that,
Our toil's obscure and all that,
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gold, for all that.

What though on homely fare we dine,
Wear hodden gray and all that?
Give fools their silks, and knaves their wine,
A man's a man for all that;
For all that, and all that,
Their tinsel show, and all that;
The honest man, though e'er so poor,
Is king of men for all that.

You see yon fellow called a lord,
Who struts and stares and all that?
Though hundreds worship at his word,
He's but a dunce for all that;
For all that, and all that,
His ribbon, star, and all that;
The man of independent mind
He looks and laughs at all that.

A prince may make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke and all that;
But an honest man's above his might,
Good faith [illegible], for all that;
For all that, and all that,
Their dignities and all that;
The pith of sense and pride of worth
Are higher ranks than all that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will, for all that,
That sense and worth, o'er all the earth,
May bear the palm and all that;
It's coming yet, for all that,
For all that, and all that,
That man to man, the world all o'er,
Shall brothers be for all that.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIM FLANIGAN'S GHOST.

A Story of the Charity Hospital.—Founded on fact.

There is a strong prejudice—call it vulgar if you will—against the dissection of human bodies. However much the practice may subserve the cause of science, but few are willing that the corpse of their friend should be subjected to the operation of the scalpel. The march of intellect must be onward, uninterrupted in its course, for another century at least, ere people altogether divest themselves of those old fashioned scruples. We like to have the bones of those we loved in life quietly interred in death—we prefer to have them reposing beneath the green sward of the most humble grave yard, though no carved stone or sculptured monument marks the spot, than to see them gracing the lecture room of the most celebrated surgical institution, and used as an anatomical A B C, for the study and of some embryo Sir Astley Cooper.

It was this feeling—commended in our opinion as it is—which give rise to a rather ludicrous scene at the Charity Hospital on an evening of the past week.

A wag, who knew an Irishman to be sick in the hospital, and who was determined to have a joke at the expense of poor Patrick's wife's feelings—which were as surcharged with love—pure and virtuous love—for that sick, penniless husband, as though honor and wealth were his, and she basked in the sunshine of both.

Here is a copy, *verbatim et literatim*, the letter he sent her:

"Charity Hospital,
Thursday Evening, 4 o'clock.

"Dear Peggy—*I died this mornin'* at ten o'clock. If you don't cum and take me away out of this, these butcherin', canibal docthors will cut me up in bits while you'd be *fryin'* a herren, and they'll do it as unconsarned as you'd carve a St. Martin's goose. Peggy, a colleen, you know none of the family ever died without a dacint funeral, barrin' me brother Terry, and *he didn't die at all, at all*, for he was kill in the field of battle, fightin' the French; so, a cushla, tell all the boys I'm ded; sell the furniture to get a hearse; and let me have an illigant funeral. Do, Biddy, bury me dacint.

Yours, till *death* does us part.

"Tim Flanigan."

"P. S. Hurry, or the docthors will have me, and they'll cut me up in bits to lecther on me body—just as Tom Horan, the school master, used to cut up a praytee, when he'd be lecthurin' on algebra and explainin' the sides and angles of a parallelogram. The docthors!—Hurry!

T. F."

Poor Peggy opened the letter, saw the announcement of Tim's death, and *read*, her eyes suffused in tears, his dying injunction to her to save him from the scalpel of the surgeons. Without once perceiving the absurdity it contained, or stopping to criticise its incongruities, she ran to the undertakers; hired a hearse and carriage, and, accompanied by a couple of Tim's friends on horseback, hurried on to the Hospital.—Having arrived there, Peggy, in that plaintive funeral cry—half melody and half screaming—peculiar to the peasantry of her sex in the West of Ireland, keened out as she left the carriage;

"O thin, Tim, Tim, a vick o-machree, why did you die?
And leave me in a furraign land, without a friend;
Sure, when you were by me side I didn't fear the fayver;
But now that you're gone, who's to protect me at all, at all!"

"What's the matter, my good woman?" says the gentleman who officiates as clerk of the Hospital; "what's the matter?"

Poor Biddy heeded not what he said.—She had lost—so she thought—her Tim; and her mind was too full of grief to entertain a thought that was not of him.

One of Tim's equestrian friends, however, replied in a surly tone—"She wants the body of her dead husband, and she must have it too. Don't think you're goin' to larn the art of killin' people and cuttin' off limbs upon him, tho' he *did* die in the Charity Hospital.

"Pray, what's his name?" inquired the clerk.

"His name was Tim Flanigan; but he's dead now—the Lord be good to his sowl! around in tooth, if he was alive and in his own father's house to-day, it isn't dead he'd be in a Charity Hospital!" replied Tim's friend.

"Tim Flanigan! why, he's not dead—it is but a short time since he took his soup?" said the clerk.

"Yis, and be gor it isn't long till we give you your tay, if you don't let us have the body!" said Tim's friend.

In short, they would have Tim dead; and they would have the body; and they would go up to the room in which they knew him to be, or to have been. Up, therefore, they went. Tim had just fallen into a slumber after haven taken his soup. He was dreaming of the green fields of his childhood, or, mayhap, of that period of life still green in his memory, which the frosts of adversity could never render withered or arid—that period when the rosy cheek and soft blue eye of Peggy first

"Caught his youthful fancy!"

Whatever he was dreaming of, Peggy was thinking of but him. She flew to give him an embrace, but before she could clasp his horizontal form he had awoke, and sprung upright in the bed as suddenly as if he had been galvanized.

Peggy fainted—Tim's two courageous, equestrian friends ran to the gate, mounted their horses and gallopped home, swearing they saw Tim Flanigan's ghost; that every room in the Hospital was haunted with *sperets*, and that they'd never go for Tim's corpse again till there had been three masses said for the repose of his *soul*.

Peggy soon recovered, and instead of finding Tim a corpse was rejoiced to find him convalescent.—*Picayune.*

THE HOOSIER AND THE YANKEE.

We were greatly amused, not long since, at a dialogue we heard between a Downeaster and a Hoosier from the west. They were respectively cracking up their own localities, and running down their opponents.

At length says the Hoosier:

"Why, our land is so rich—why, ye never seed any thing so tarnal rich in your life; why, how d'ye suppose we make our candles, eh?"

"Don't know," says the Yankee.

"We dip 'em in the mud puddles," says the Hoosier.

"Yes," replied the Yankee, "and I guess there's so much mud in your diggins that there isn't many places where a man could not dip candles in the mud puddles. I have heard of a man travelling in your country all day long, in the road where the mud was so deep that you could'nt diskiver a glimpse of his legs for hours together."

"Well, now, just tell us, Mr. Yankee, if it is a fact what they do say about the roughness of your roads down east. They do say there are so many stones in the roads, and the wagons do jolt up and down so all firedly, that the only way the people ever grind out plaster of Paris is by loading the big pieces into a wagon, and just driving it at a moderate trot over one of your roads; and that a half a mile's driving will make it all into powder."

"There's no doubt but we can touch dry land occasionally on our roads. But then, if there are some stuns in the roads, the traveller is never way-laid and his blood taken by musquitoes as big as oysters."

"I'll tell you what, stranger, they do say there are bull counties down east where the stones are so thick that they have to sharpen the sheep's noses, so that they can get them between the rocks to eat grass. Indeed, I heard one say, who once travelled through your country, that he one day saw a whole field of men and boys standing on the rocks, each on 'em letting a sheep down by the hind legs in among the rocks to feed. And in another place he said he saw the farmers shooting the grain in among the rocks so as to take root and grow."

"Wal now, stranger, suppose you tell us about your own country; you're the only man I ever see from the west that did'nt die of fever n'ague; let's see if you know as much about the west as you seem to know about the east."

"Well, old Yankee, I'll just tell you all about it. If a farmer in our country plants his ground with corn and takes first rate care on it, he'll get a hundred bushels to the acre; if he takes middlin' care of it he'll get seventy five bushels to the acre; and if he don't plant at all he'll get fifty.

"The beets grow so large that it takes three yoke of oxen to pull up a full sized one; and then it leaves a hole so large that I once knew a family of five children who all tumbled into a beet hole once before it got filled up, and the earth cave'd in upon them and they all perished.

"The trees grow so large that I once knew a man who commenced cutting one down, and when he had cut away on one side for about ten days, he thought he'd just take a look round the tree, and when he got round on 'tother side he found a man there who had been cutting at it for three weeks—and they'd never heard one another's axes.

"I have heard tell, yet I somewhat doubt *that* story, that the Ohio parsnips have sometimes grown clear through the earth, and bee pulled through by the people on 'tother side."

"Wal, now," says the Yankee, "I rather guess as how you've told enough, stranger, for the present. How'd you like to trade for some clocks to sell out west?"

"Never use 'em—we keep time altogether with pumpkinvines. You know they grow just five feet an hour, and that's an inch a minute. Don't use clocks at all. It's no use, old Yankee, we can't trade, no how."

The Yankee gave up beat, and suddenly clear'd out.

◆

'Ma, ain't Joe Smith a courtin' our Maley?'

'No; what makes you think so?'

'Why, always when he comes near her she sorter leans up to him like a pig to a warm jamb.'

'There, Alley, go and bring in some chips.'

◆

Set a value on the smallest morsels of knowledge. The fragments are the dust of diamonds.

[illegible]

From the Cultivator.

KNOWLEDGE ESSENTIAL TO AGRICULTURE.

"There are those in every community, who by a small sacrifice of time and attention, with a very trifling expenditure in aid of the objects to be desired, may in a few years revolutionize the present miserable state of agriculture around them and thus become identified with the best interests and most enduring prosperity of their neighborhood."

This appears to us to be sound doctrine. Make men intelligent, make them to understand the subjects that are of the most consequence to them, place in their hands those works that relate to their business and their interests, and they will soon act understandingly and decisively. We believe, and we doubt not all well informed men will concur with us, that the most effectual means for the advancement agriculture in this country, and placing the farmer in the position which the genius and institutions of the land allot to him, is the diffusion of agricultural knowledge—teaching the farmer to *read*, and thus disabuse his mind of the prejudice which still lingers with so many, of the inutility of science, knowledge, and general learning, in connection with agriculture.

It may easily be shown that there is no single occupation or business in life, where extensive knowledge is more necessary than it is to a full understanding and proper practice of agriculture. There is none so intimately blended with all the important branches of the natural science as this; none to which geology, chemistry, botany, and entomology, are such important contributors and invaluable auxiliaries. The earth, the air, are full of instruction to the farmer; the pebble, leaf, insect; the composition and decomposition of matter and its causes, are all before him, all constantly going on around him, all inviting attention as part of the processes he must produce if he is a successful cultivator of the soil.—He must read; and if he feels the value of knowledge himself, he will be proportionably anxious that those around him, his neighboring farmers, his friends, should read also. A community of knowledge constitutes one of the strongest ties that can bind society together; whatever may be the topic, it is a bond of feeling and interest not easily broken or destroyed. An intelligent and practical man may change the whole course of agriculture in a neighborhood, and give an impulse to its prosperity, which may endure long after the cause is forgotten. We have seen a man go into a neighborhood of farmers, respectable men, but who did not read, and felt the old fashioned contempt and aversion for those who did. This man was a reader of agricultural papers and when an improvement was pointed out that his good judgment showed was adapted to his farm, or his circumstances, he adopted it at once. He improved his farm by draining his lands, and nearly doubling the ordinary crops, by skilful cropping and rotation. He improved his stock by purchasing at great cost, superior animals to breed from. His neighbors at first called him a *book farmer*, and sneered at his management. They soon found the laugh was on the wrong side, and began to enquire the cause. If he could get a neighbor to read, his periodicals were always at their service; and if he met a brother farmer, some proposition was made or inquiry started which he was sure would lead to useful results. Soon they found an agricultural paper necessary, and became subscribers themselves; and agricultural paper has become as indispensable as a political one, and its arrival is always looked for with interest and pleasure.—The prominent farmers of that neighborhood are now *readers*; several different publications are received; and when they meet, the comparative merits of the different modes of husbandry are freely and intelligently discussed. We would wish to see such examples as this more frequently imitated. When they become common, it will be a proud day for American agriculture. In such instances, we trace the true secret of improvement, for although the looker on may at first sneer at the reader, he is sure eventually to imitate, first the improvements he makes, and lastly his course of reading. We ask it as a favor, of every friend to agricultural improvement, to bring a knowledge of farming periodicals to the notice of his neighbor—let them be induced to become subscribers—to read, to reflect on the means of improving their cultivation, and a point will be gained which will afford a rational hope of rapidly increasing our permanent prosperity.

◆

ADVANTAGE OF CHANGING SEED.

The opinion appears to prevail to a considerable extent among wheat growers, that sowing the product of any kind of wheat in continued succession for several years on the same farm, will eventually result in degeneracy. We have no doubt that in many such cases, degeneracy actually does take place. Neither is it at all improbable that it is, in part, owing to this cause, and that a change of seed occasionally, would have a salutary influence in effecting an improvement in the crop. But whether the improvement is in consequence of a mere change from one place to another, or in part, to some other circumstance connected with this change, is a matter in which we are not quite so well satisfied.

When a farmer finds that his crop has degenerated, instead of honestly charging it to his own negligence, or want of proper attention every year in selecting the best of his crop for seed, which, in our opinion, is often the chief if not the whole cause, he anxiously seeks for the cause in some other circumstance, that will exonerate himself from blame, and finally is persuaded that his grain has been grown too long on the same ground, and that a remedy can only be effected by a change of seed. In such cases, we would invariably recommend a change of seed, but let the exchange always be for a better or more perfect grain, and no doubt an improvement will be sooner secured than by any other manner, and then be careful every year, to select the best of your crop to sow, or plant, and the probability is, that nature will not require another change of seed so soon.

◆

THE FARMERS' RICHES.—*An Extract.*

"The great mischief, among us farmers is, that we are in too great a hurry to get rich. We seem to forget that the golden ages has passed by, and that we are living under the hard influence of the iron age. We are greatly mistaken too, as I think, as to that in which our true riches consists. One man considers himself rich, because he has a large sum of money to lend, and at an usurious interest, and thus takes advantage of the distresses of the times.—Another is accounted rich, because he owns a large amount of stocks in some moneyed institutions. But the farmer's wealth consist not in his stocks, nor in his houses, *but in his rich lands.* I recollect when I began farming, an old friend and acquaintance, Mr. John Carter, gave me a piece of valuable advice—'Make your lands rich,' said he 'and in proportion as they become rich, you will be rich.'"

◆

IMPROVED HUSBANDRY.

The vast improvements in Agricultural Products—in roots, grain, fruit, and live stock—show what may be done by judicious cultivation. It should be the aim of every farmer to secure the best that can be raised. The comfort of his family, and his pecuniary profits would thus be alike promoted. "A little farm well cultivated," is more pleasant and profitable than great deserts of land overgrown with mullein and thistles. Thousands of farmers who now scarce "make both ends meet" on a hundred acre farm, might realize double the income and tenfold comfort from fifty well cultivated acres.—*Exchange Paper.*

Dr. P. T. Caldwell

RESPECTFULLY informs those who may feel interested, that he has resumed the practice of his PROFESSION. He expects to make arrangements which will enable him to attend to the Practice of Medicine exclusively.

Sugar Creek, Sept. 20, 1841. 16

NOTICE.

THE Notes of the firm of Rankin & Co. which fell to the lot of Dr. Wm. Johnston, of Lincoln county, are in the hands of the subscriber in Charlotte. All persons indebted, are expected to make settlement very shortly, or their papers will be given to an officer for collection.

WM. JOHNSTON.

Oct. 6, 1841. 14

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Charlotte, on the 1st of October, 1841.

A—J. Adams, A. W. Alexander, M. N. Alexander, W. D. Alexander, M. E. Alexander, R. Alexander.

B—N. Beaty, G. W. Burr 2, Miss M. E. Blach, A. Blake, M. Booker, Thos. Black, D. Bevans, D. H. Barnet, F. Brown, J. C. Beaty, S. L. Bullard.

E—J. Elms.

F—S. Flanagan.

G—Eli Griffith, W. Gillis, J. P. Gillespie.

H—Jane Houston 2, H. Hunter, C. Hayes, E. Hayles, A. Hafner 2.

J—[illegible] W. Jamison, J. [illegible] Johnson, [illegible] Thos. Jamison, J. L. Johnson.

K—J. Kezziah, M. J. Kennedy 2, F. Kestler, J. Knox.

L—S. Lowing.

M—J. Montgomery, Betsy Murphy (darky,) M. McRae, J. M. McNeely, E. McDaniel 2, J. McComb, J. McGinnis.

O—I. A. Orr, R. W. Ormond.

P—G. Poindexter, W. G. Phillips, J. W. Potts, W. Page, T. T. Penny.

R—H. Ruffin, J. D. Rodgers, H. Robinson, F. F. Ross, D. Reid, J. B. Roseboro, Dr. J. Ross, C. A. Robinson, M. Reid, J. Reid.

S—Capt. J. M. Stewart, I. Spencer, G. Sarratt, M. Standford, E. Smith, A. Springs.

T—S. Todd, J. Tuckfield, J. G. Torrence.

W—J. Wethers, Jas. Wethers, M. J. Weddington, Robt. Wilson, T. A. Wilson, D. Weant 2, E. J. Witherspoon, G. W. Wilkings.

H. B. WILLIAMS, P. M.

New York Weekly Tribune.

PROSPECTUS.

THE Publishers of The New York Tribune, encouraged by the generous patronage and hearty approval which has been extended to their Daily paper since its establishment, and which has already rendered it the second in point of circulation in the city, propose to publish, on and after the 18th day of September, a Weekly edition, on a sheet of mammoth size, excluding all matter of local or transitory interest, and calculated mainly for Country circulation.

The Tribune—whether in its Daily or Weekly edition—will be what its name imports—an unflinching supporter of the People's Rights and Interests, in stern hostility to the errors of superficial theorists, the influence of unjust or imperfect legislation, and the schemes and sophistries of self-seeking demagogues. It will strenuously advocate the Protection of American Industry against the grasping and to us blighting policy of European Governments, and the unequal competition which they force upon us, as also against the present depressing system of State Prison Labor; it will advocate the restoration of a sound and uniform National Currency, and urge a discreet but determined prosecution of Internal Improvement. The Retrenchment, wherever practical, of Government Expenditure and of Executive Patronage, will be zealously urged. In short, this paper will faithfully maintain and earnestly advocate the Principles and Measures which the People approved in devolving on Whig Statesmen the conduct of their Government.

But a small portion, however, of its columns will be devoted to purely political discussions.—The proceedings of Congress will be carefully recorded; the Foreign and Domestic Intelligence early and lucidly presented; and whatever shall appear calculated to promote Morality, maintain Social Order, extend the blessings of Education, or in any way subserve the great cause of Human Progress, to ultimate Virtue, Liberty and Happiness, will find a place in our columns.

The Weekly Tribune will be published every Saturday morning, in quarto form, on a very large imperial sheet, (31 by 42 inches,) and afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS a year. Six copies will be forwarded a year for Ten Dollars, Ten copies for Fifteen Dollars, and any larger number in the latter proportion. Payment in advance will be invariably required, and the paper stopped whenever the term of such payment expires.—Subscriptions are respectfully solicited by

GREELY & McELRATH, 30 Ann st.

New York, August 17, 1841.

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

[illegible] TAILORING BUSINESS.

THE subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS in this place. From past experience they feel [illegible] no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED as far as fitting and making is concerned. They have just received their Fall and Winter Fashions, and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions. Their Shop will be found in the South east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs's brick Building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.

Charlotte, Oct. 7, 1841. [illegible]

☞ A Card.

HAVING obtained the services of a young lady of fine acquirements as a Teacher in my family, I propose to take in 8 or 10 young ladies as boarders and pupils. Boarding will be provided at $7 per month.

Tuition in the common branches of English Education, per session of five months,	8
Higher Branches,	10
Music,	20
Drawing and Painting,	10
French Language,	10

Session to commence on the 4th of October.

CHARLES W. HARRIS.

Millgrove, Cabarrus Co., Sept. 24, 1841. 14

Clock & Watch Repairing.

THOS. TROTTER.

STILL continues to repair Clocks and Watches in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well acquainted with all kinds of Watch work. His Shop is in the Jewelry Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Court House, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully on a small encouragement.

Charlotte, June 3, 1841. 3tf

N. B. His price shall be as moderate as possible, for CASH.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

FARRAR & HAYES

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends, that their stock is now complete, to which they have added a large and general assortment of

Cotton Bagging, Bale Rope & Twine,

and is offered for sale as usual.

Aug. 23, 1841. 139

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

On the stage line from SALISBURY to RALEIGH [illegible] Pittsborough.

LEAVES Salisbury on Wednesday and Saturday at 9 o'clock, A. M., after the arrival of the stages from the South and West. Arrives in Raleigh next days at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Leaves Raleigh Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, A. M., arrives in Salisbury, next days at 10 o'clock, P. M.

Passengers will bear in mind, that this route is 18 or 20 miles nearer, and $1 50 cents cheaper than via Greensborough. Persons from the South and West, wishing to travel this route would do well to enter in Salisbury only.

All possible exertions will be used to contribute to the comfort of passengers.

JOEL McLEAN,
By Thomas C. McLean Agent.

Aug. 28, 1841. 151

PROSPECTUS OF THE MOUNTAINEER.

THE Subscriber—believing that the large and intelligent portion of North Carolina embraced in the 13th Congressional District, composed of the counties of Iredell, Surry, Wilkes, Ashe and part of Caldwell, is in need of a newspaper, and is fully competent to its support—proposes to publish in the town of Wilkesborough a weekly paper under the above title. While every other District in the State has within it two or more such organs of information, the Thirteenth is entirely destitute, and dependent on the others.—Why is this so? Surely, not because the people are not able and willing to support one! It must be because a fair trial has never been made. The subscriber expects to make the trial, and unhesitatingly throws himself upon the spirit and liberality of the Five Thousand Whigs of the District for support.

During the late contest for the Presidency, the subscriber lent his humble aid to elevate Gen. Harrison; and he will continue to advocate the peculiar tenets of the Whig party. More the limits of a prospectus will not permit him to say. In politics the paper will be temperate—but firm. It will fearlessly discuss all questions brought before the people—condemning measures which it may deem wrong, and approving such as may appear right, regardless of party considerations.

Although the Mountaineer will bear a character strictly political, a portion of its columns will be devoted to spreading information on *Agriculture* before the Farmers—a feature which must render the publication more acceptable. To "the bone and sinew of the country" the subscriber looks without fear, for aid.

Every exertion will be made to render the paper acceptable to the general reader, by giving due attention to other subjects, such as Foreign and Domestic News; the cause of morality and virtue; the arts and sciences; Polite literature, &c. &c.

But enough of promises. The subscriber requests the citizens of the 13th District to try him. If he should fail to give satisfaction, he will be content to forfeit their confidence and support.

TERMS.

THE MOUNTAINEER will be published at TWO DOLLARS in advance, paid at any time within three months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if paid before the expiration of the year; or three dollars if payment be delayed until the end of the volume.

No subscription taken for less than one year; and a failure to order a discontinuance at the end of the year, will be looked upon as a new engagement.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ Any person procuring five responsible subscribers shall receive a sixth copy gratis.

☞ No paper will be sent out of the State, unless payment be made in advance.

ALFRED A. BAKER.

August 27, 1841.

BLANK WARRANTS for sale at this OFFICE.

COACH MAKING.

[illegible]

ALL WORK WARRANTED. REPAIRING done [illegible]

JOSEPH TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841. [illegible]

A CARD.

DR. [illegible] informs his friends and the public generally, that he has located himself in Charlotte, where he will be happy to receive the calls of those who may honor him with their patronage. His office is in the [illegible] of the Court House.

Jan. 13, 1841.

SPOONER'S PATENT HYGEIAN MEDICINES.

[illegible] to effect a cure, of the purchase money will be refunded by himself or travelling agents.—They comprise the Hygeian or Family Pill, the Hygeian Tonic, to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Dinner Pill, to cure the painful difficulties and diseases [illegible] and the Ague Pill, to cure intermittent fever and ague. For further information, the afflicted are invited to procure the narrative of the Hygeian Extra Hygeia, furnished gratis at the proprietor's office, No. 2, Astor House, New-York, and by all his agents. [illegible]

For sale by

THOS. J. HOLTON, Agent.

Charlotte, Jan. 13, 1841.

William Hagar & Co.

Type & Stereotype Foundry,

74 Fulton, Corner of Gold Street N. York.

THE Subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, [illegible] TYPE FOUNDRY, formerly owned by Hagar, Curtis and Cooke, [illegible]

All articles manufactured by them shall be of a [illegible]

WILLIAM HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the [illegible] Presses, [illegible] Furniture, Ink, and every article used in the printing business, [illegible]

New York, February [illegible], 1841.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, two boys from 14 to 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Tailoring Business.

J. & B. JAMISON.

June 15, 1841. [illegible]

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he will continue the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, [illegible]

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention.

Charlotte, May 3, 1841.

WOOD TYPE.

CUT by Machinery, and warranted superior to any heretofore manufactured. George F. Nesbitt, Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water streets, New York, respectfully informs the Printers of the United States, that he is now in full operation his machine for cutting Wood Types, [illegible]

George F. Nesbitt would particularly invite the attention of Printers to the fact, [illegible]

George F. Nesbitt [illegible]

☞ George F. Nesbitt [illegible]

Agents are wanted for the following cities: Charleston, Albany, Detroit, Rochester and Buffalo.

☞ Printers of Newspapers, who will publish the above for six times, [illegible]

GEORGE F. NESBITT,
Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water Streets, N. Y.

March 20, 1841.

Gold Mine for Sale.

THE subscriber offers [illegible] Gold Mine for Sale known by the name of [illegible] Mecklenburg County, N. C. For terms apply to the subscriber [illegible]

ELAM HUNTER.

[illegible]